

ANNALS
OF THE
NICKERSON HOME
FOR CHILDREN,

NO. 14 TYLER STREET,

FOR THE YEAR ENDING OCTOBER, 1891.

VOL. LVI.

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord shall deliver him in time of trouble."

"He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given will He pay him again."

"Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thy hands to do it."

Published by a Committee of the Society

BOSTON:
DANIEL GUNN & Co., PRINTERS, 31 HAWLEY STREET.

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Board of Officers for 1891-92.

President :

MRS. S. E. DAWES.

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MRS. SUSAN B. HOLWAY.
MISS F. BOSWELL.
MRS. E. L. VAN HORN.

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REV. MRS. CHAS. ADAMS.
MRS. E. A. WILSON.

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Secretary :

MRS. G. M. DAWSON.

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MRS. S. E. DAWES.
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MRS. A. S. HODGKINS.

MRS. G. M. DAWSON.

Auditing Committee :

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MRS. E. H. RYDER.
MRS. W. P. BRADBURY.
MRS. M. A. LANSIL.
MISS. C. M. HILL.

Matron :

MRS. NANCY WORMELL.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

In the Year One Thousand Eight Hundred and Fifty.

AN ACT TO INCORPORATE THE LADIES' AMERICAN HOME-EDUCATION SOCIETY AND TEMPERANCE UNION.

*Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled,
by authority of the same, as follows :*

SECTION 1. SARAH HAYWOOD, SUSAN B. HOLWAY, FRANCES S. KETTELLE, RUTH SEVERANCE, their associates and successors, are hereby made a corporation, by the name of the "LADIES' AMERICAN HOME-EDUCATION SOCIETY AND TEMPERANCE UNION," to be established in Boston, in the County of Suffolk, for the purpose of establishing a Home and a school, to aid in the support and education of indigent youth, with all the powers and privileges, and subject to all the duties, restrictions and liabilities set forth in the forty-fourth chapter of the Revised Statutes.

SECTION 2. Said corporation may receive and take by purchase, grant, devise, bequest, or donation, any real or personal property, and hold the same for the purpose aforesaid, and may manage and dispose of the same according to their discretion, provided that the whole amount of real and personal property held and possessed by the said corporation shall not exceed in value at any one time the sum of fifty thousand dollars.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, April 15, 1850.

Passed to be enacted.

ENSIGN H. KELLOGG, *Speaker.*

IN SENATE, April 16, 1850.

Passed to be enacted.

MARSHALL P. WILDER, *President.*

Approved.

April 16, 1850.

GEORGE N. BRIGGS.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, April 18, 1850.

I hereby certify the forgoing to be a true copy of the original act.

WM. TUFTS, *Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth.*

AN ACT

TO CHANGE THE NAME OF THE "LADIES' AMERICAN HOME-EDUCATION SOCIETY AND TEMPERANCE UNION."

*Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, in General Court assembled,
and by the authority of the same, as follows :*

SECTION 1. The "Ladies' American Home Education Society and Temperance Union," a corporation established in Boston, under the provisions of chapter two hundred and eleven of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and fifty, shall be known as the "Nickerson Home for Children," on and after the first day of April, eighteen hundred and eighty.

SECTION 2. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

Approved March 11, 1880.

FORM OF A BEQUEST.

I, A. B., do give and bequeath to the "NICKERSON HOME FOR CHILDREN," the sum of _____ for the use and benefit of said Institution, to be applied by the Board of Managers thereof to the general object of the Home. And I do direct that a receipt, signed by the President and Treasurer shall be a sufficient discharge.

CONSTITUTION.

ART. 1. This Home shall be called the NICKERSON HOME FOR CHILDREN.

ART. 2. Its object shall be to provide a home for destitute children, especially half orphans, when their homes are suddenly broken up by death, where they can enjoy all the comforts of a well regulated family, and be instructed, not only physically, but intellectually and religiously. For the privilege of such a home, a small board will be required, which, although not enough for the child's support, will serve to give to parents the feeling that he or she is doing what they can for the support of their little ones. A limited number of children, which will be increased as our means shall permit, will be admitted to the Home free of charge. Parents or friends may visit the children at the Home, or may remove them from it whenever their circumstances will warrant their assuming their children's support.

ART. 3. Any person paying one dollar annually shall be a member. The payment of twenty-five dollars at one time, shall constitute a life membership.

ART. 4. The officers of this Society shall be a President and Vice-Presidents, Secretary, Treasurer and Auditors, and sixteen Managers, one of whom shall officiate as Librarian. Five shall be chosen annually as Trustees, of whom the President, Secretary and Treasurer shall constitute a part. At any regular meeting convened, any number of the Officers and Managers present may be competent to proceed with the business in thirty minutes after the appointed hour, and five may constitute a quorum.

ART. 5. It shall be the duty of the President, in concurrence with the Committee, to call all special meetings, and to preside at meetings of the Board of Managers, each of which is to be opened with prayer. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice-Presidents shall preside.

ART. 6. It shall be the duty of the Secretary to keep a record of all the proceedings of the Society and Board of Managers; and at each meeting for business she shall read the record of the last preceding meeting. She shall, on special occasions, notify the members of the Board, and shall assist in any other duties the Board of Managers may assign.

ART. 7. The Treasurer shall keep an account of the money received and expended, and shall present the bills due against the Home at each meeting of the Board, to be approved by them and signed by the President. She shall make a written report annually to the Managers. Such assistance shall be allowed to the Treasurer in collecting of funds, keeping of books, etc., as the Board of Managers shall deem expedient.

ART. 8. There shall be an Annual Meeting of the Board of Managers held the first Thursday in October, at 2½ o'clock, P. M., when the officers shall be chosen once in five years; but the office of each lady will only be held by the faithful fulfilment of their official duties. An Annual Report of the Secretary and Treasurer shall be presented, the report from the Board of Managers read, vacancies upon the Board filled, and such other business transacted as may come before them. Meetings of the Managers are holden at 3 o'clock, P. M., on the first Thursday of every month; Quarterly Meetings of the Board of Managers the first Thursday of October, January, April and July, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at the Home.

ART. 9. It shall be the duty of some one or two of the Trustees to meet weekly or oftener at the Home, to see that suitable provision is made for the support and instruction of the family, and to take charge of the financial affairs generally pertaining to the Home; to transact business, so far as practicable, with individuals who may wish to place children under the patronage of the Home, together with other important daily visits made at the Home, which require to be recorded and promptly reported at the meetings of the Board of Managers for their action.

ART. 10. Amendments may be made to this Constitution by a majority of the members present at the Annual Meeting.

LIFE-MEMBERS.

[Those marked with a * have deceased.]

Mrs. Esties, Amesbury Mills.	Mrs. Paul Lunt, Newburyport.
Mrs. A. Walker, St. Johnsbury, Vt.	Mr. William Danforth, Plymouth.
Mrs. A. Noyes, Georgetown.	Mr. A. Low.
Mrs. Tenney, Windsor, Vt.	*Mrs. S. Hooper.
Mrs. Deacon Skinner, Windsor, Vt.	Miss Sarah M. Bailey, Abington.
Mrs. C. Townes, Bellows Falls, Vt.	Miss Phœbe Newman, Newbury.
*Rev. Mr. Pierce, North Attleboro'.	*Mrs. Elizabeth Hall, Groton.
Rev. G. M. Adams, Portsmouth, N. H.	*P. C. Brooks.
Mrs. E. Goddard, Claremont, N. H.	N. D. Whitney & Co.
Dr. T. Gordon, Plymouth.	George Young.
Rev. L. Stone, Charlestown, N. H.	*H. D. Parker.
Rev. Mrs. Ventries, Hyde Park.	Mrs. Charles F. Adams.
Rev. Mrs. Webster, Hyde Park.	*Edward Brooks.
Rev. Mrs. Dickinson, Foxboro	J. Warren Merrill.
Mrs. Richardson, Malden.	F. Gordon Dexter.
Mrs. Albert Ballard, Framingham.	Mrs. C. Humphrey.
Miss B. A. Faxon, East Braintree.	John Bailey, Topsfield.
Mr. E. Brown.	Mrs. R. C. Waterson.
*Mr. E. H. Emmons.	*Miss Rebecca Bowker.
Mrs. E. H. Ritchie, Brookline.	*Miss C. L. Donnison, Cambridge.
Shepard, Norwell & Co.	Henry S. Shaw.
Hogg, Brown, Taylor & Co.	*Rev. Photius Fisk.
*Mrs. John J. Swift.	*William F. Cary.
Miss Sarah D. Ryder.	Silas Pierce.
Mrs. N. H. Emmons.	M. D. Spaulding.
Churchill, Watson & Co.	C. W. Kingsley.
Mrs. J. M. Edmonds, Portsmouth, N. H.	Frank Goodwin, Boston.
Mrs. Luther, Attleboro'.	Fuller, Dana & Fitz.
J. P. Bradlee.	Mrs. Harvey Jewell.
D. Nevens, Jr.	Mr. John Foster.
*Hon. Jacob Sleeper.	Mrs. Dr. Ladd, Malden.
Mrs. E. H. Ryder.	Hon. Martin Brimmer.
B. F. Sturtevant.	Hon. Alden Speare.
*Mrs. Fenno Tudor.	Mrs. N. Thayer.
George A. Nickerson.	Henry L. Pierce.
Mrs. Mehitable Adams.	A Lady, Jamaica Plain.
Elisha Atkins.	Mr. Stephen G. Deblois.
Mrs. Deacon Allen, Holyoke.	Mrs. J. F. Haitt.
Mrs. Mary Farley, Ipswich.	Mrs. Philip Radin, New Jersey.
Mrs. Mary P. Swasey, Beverly.	Addison P. Wanson, Gloucester.
Mrs. R. C. Mather, Beaufort, S. C.	W. S. Spaulding.
Mrs. William Ellison, Duxbury.	H. C. Thacher.
Mrs. Hixon, Springfield.	Charles Woodbury.
Mrs. Pettigale, Newburyport.	D. R. Whitney.

DONATIONS.

TO THE HOME FOR 1890-1891.

H. L. Pierce, cocoa.	St. Andrew's Sewing Circle, Hanover,
I. Wood & Co., coffee.	\$1.00.
S. B. Shapleigh, coffee.	O. J. Moore, Roxbury, 1 pair of child's
Oriental Tea Co., tea and coffee.	oxford ties.
S. S. Pierce & Co., $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel sugar.	W. W. C. R. Noyes, barrel of apples.
Nash, Spalding & Co., 1 barrel gran.	Austin & Graves, $\frac{1}{2}$ barrel crackers.
sugar.	Charles North & Co., 1 ham.
S. S. Pierce & Co., 1 barrel of flour.	Cash.
Mrs. Spear, Neponset, box for chil-	Patch & Roberts, grapes and figs.
dren	W. L. Hooper, box of raisins.

<p> Cook Brothers, barrel of vegetables. H. Locke, 10 lbs. roast beef. Shattuck & Jones, 25 lbs. of fresh fish. Simond, box of vegetables, fruit. Otis Simonds, pie meat. Ceraïn & Wilde, sausages, etc. Rice & Holway, box of cranberries. F. H. Johnson, 25 lbs. of salt fish. Cobb, Aldrich, barrel of flour. Fobes, Hayward & Co., 2 boxes of candy. Otis Monroe, bag of meal. Swain, Earle Co., box of starch. Charles Moody, box of raisins. Cobb, Bates & Yerxa, 10 lbs. tea. Wyman Bros., barrel of fruit. H. Locke, 15 lbs. roast. G. W. Van Horn, 2 baskets pears. A. F. Whitredge, canned goods. Barnard & Rich 25 lbs. salmon. S. T. Fletcher, bushel of beans. Knowles & Son, fresh fish. B. Mills, roast beef. C. A. Moore, box of candy. Simpson, McIntire, box butter. N. S. Dicky, 2 boxes candy. J. Brown, bushel potatoes. Walker & Rich, 25 lbs. of fresh fish. A. E. Fisher, groceries. Robinson, Tucker, corn beef. Farmer, barrel of sweet potatoes. York, Whitney, bushel sweet potatoes. H. F. Meller, box of vegetables. Calvin, Ball, two tongues. C. H. Murch, bushel potatoes. John P. Squire, 1 ham. Alonzo Knight, preserves. Isaac Locke, nuts, fruits, etc. </p>	<p> A. Osgood, peck of beans. Lowell Bros., apples and squash. H. Atwood, 2 gallons of oysters. Hanson, Richer, 1 box figs. James Dillaway, 10 lbs. corn beef. Loring Crocker, 1 dozen canned goods. J. Fletcher, 20 lbs. of pork. Dwinell, box of coffee. C. Walker, vinegar. Otis Simonds, turkey and pie meat. Eugene Miles Bros., 2 hams. Henry Lawrence, 2 turkeys. George Grant, box of butter. Curtis Davis Co., box of soap. L. J. Sturtevant, 2 turkeys. Swan Newton Co., 1 turkey. J. E. Noyes, 25 lbs. lamb. S. S. Pierce, barrel of flour. Hall & Cole, barrel of potatoes. O. Walden, box of raisins. Curtis Co., barrel sweet potatoes. Friend, 1 turkey. B. Johnson, 25 lbs. salt fish. Nathan Robbins, 1 turkey. Cheney, Upham, box vegetables. George Dunning, 15 lbs. roast beef. J. Cross, ham. John Drake, fruit. Shattuck, Jones, 25 lbs. fresh fish. P. C. Page, box of butter. George Lamod, roast pork. W. Schraft, box candy. A. Hawley, beef. Hayden, bunch bananas. J. E. Glines, coffee. Curtis Lawrence Co., fruit. Daniels Co., bars of soap. Howard W. Spurr & Co. box of soup. </p>
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GIVEN AT THE HOME.

<p> Rev. D. W. Waldron, 3 turkeys, also cards, books and papers for Christmas and Easter. Stanton Avenue Methodist Church, Dorchester, barrel of clothing, books and toys. From Mrs. Porter, of the same church, a well filled grab bag. Melrose Baptist Church, box of books, toys and clothing. From Mrs. T. C. Smith, of same church, \$1.00. North Avenue Congregational Sewing Circle, Cambridge, 6 comforters. </p>	<p> From "The Willing Ten" Circle of King's Daughters, Cambridge, clothing, both new and old; hats and 1 comforter Tickets from D. W. Waldron for picnics at Franklin Park and down the harbor. Tickets from Bromfield Street Church to picnic at Lake Wier, South Framingham. Lady, basket of pears. Mr. H. B. Hersey, fireworks for the 4th of July. </p>
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ANNUAL REPORT.

As we reach the close of the year, and look back upon its varied experiences of trial and encouragement, we are deeply grateful that we have been enabled, with more or less success, to continue our benevolent work for needy little ones.

Our numbers vary with each month, as children are constantly coming and going. Some remain a few days only, and others weeks and months, as the case may be. There have been fewer changes the past months than usual, but we have given shelter to forty-five children during the year.

Our accommodations are so limited that we have room for only thirty at any one time.

Usually, during the summer vacations, our numbers thin out considerably, but less children went away to visit their friends, or were given a country outing than usual. Rev. Mr. Deming of Bowdoin Square Baptist Church, invited six of the children to visit a week at Beachmont, and these few days by the sea were a great treat to them.

The health of the children has been excellent. There has been no death, nor any sickness in the Home, with the exception of a few cases of measles. These yielded readily to medical treatment, which has still been given gratuitously by Dr. G. F. Walker, who has kindly served us in this way for many years.

Although the children have not been invited for a long stay in the country, they have enjoyed during the hot weather, several picnics to Franklin Park, and excursions down the harbor. Tickets for these outings have been generously furnished by Rev. D. W. Waldron.

Mrs. A. F. Eastman, of Somerville, again renewed her generous donation of five dollars for rides into the suburbs.

The Bromfield Street Methodist Church invited the children to a picnic at Lakeview, South Framingham, which was greatly enjoyed.

We are also indebted to Rev. D. W. Waldron for a liberal supply of Christmas and Easter cards, which always delight the children.

Among the donations which are acknowledged elsewhere, we would especially mention the unwearied help given us by "The Willing Ten" Circle, King's Daughters, Cambridge. They have made and collected much valuable clothing for the children, and also taken home to do, some of the sewing for our large family, and in this way have greatly helped the Matron.

To all these friends of our Home, we tender our most grateful thanks, and trust that they will not become weary in well doing.

The Master said to his disciples, "For ye have the poor always with you;" and none among this class appeal to our benevolent sympathies more than the homeless little ones of our cities and towns. It was for them our Home was reared, and that we may gather still more within its shelter, we earnestly ask for the continued aid of our friends.

MRS. G. M. DAWSON,

Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

The autumn days remind me that the year is coming to an end, and I must give a review of our Society for the year 1891.

A year ago I sat down to do the same. How short the year seems, and how swift it has fled away. What have we to do but to gather the lessons of gratitude and hopefulness from the memories of the past? More joyously than ever we can set up our memorial banner, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

Our Home has been favored greatly of the Lord. No sickness, but what is common among children, has been permitted to come within our circle of little ones. Our Matron has had our sympathy, as at times she has seemed to be failing in her health. But notwithstanding her feeble health, her love for the children and her courage have seemed to bear her up amid her arduous labors, and she has stood firmly at her post of duty.

Our President has had great anxiety and the unwearied care of her sick husband; and under the pressure of this care has had a year of uncommon trial and fatigue; but still, as her day so has her strength been.

The Society Agents have not been able, by reason of ill health, to make their calls on their donors as formerly; but God has in His good providence so ordained it that all the children have been fed and cared for as bountifully the past year in the Home as in any year of the past. Some new friends have come forward to help us, and we have been able gladly to pay our bills, until the last month or two when we have failed to do so. At the present time we see the need of special help as the winter approaches, and our treasury is empty.

But shall we falter or be discouraged? No, "He that fed us last will feed us still." How many times in very mysterious ways He has come to our help, and large donations from those whom we

had never seen have been sent to us. The "little ones" are His especial care. God loves them better than we can, and we would be laborers together with Him.

Important investigations have been made during the past year by one of the city pastors, concerning the destitution and suffering among the poor of our own beloved city, which may almost compare with the bitter cry of East and West London. And can it be that such distress and misery is everywhere in all our large cities, and so little has been done to relieve it?

We ask, what have we done, and what is the use or need of our Society,— "The Nickerson Home?" Much every way. A goodly number we have gathered in; for since our Society was organized, we have had under our care more than six thousand of these poor children and their mothers. Had all of these who have been received into our Home been left in their extreme poverty, with no helping hand reached out to them, a greater number might have found their place in the State's prison, or in our jails or reformatories. Sin, especially intemperance, that source of so much evil, is still in our land, and all the powers of darkness are arrayed against everything that is virtuous, pure and of good report. All of us must do what we can, if it be but as the widow's mite, if but to save one poor boy from being wrecked on the tempestuous ocean of life, that at last he may be safely landed in the Haven of Rest; and so the influence for good from that rescued boy will save other boys. The work goes on in its ever-widening way as long as the sun and moon shall endure. "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever." Oh, for ambition both to be and to do all that is in our power; that it may be said of us at last, "She hath done what she could."

During the long years that I have been laboring for the Society (more than forty-six in all), more than a whole generation has passed away. How large the number upon whom I have called to receive their gifts for the Society (and in many cases the last charitable donation of their lives), have passed to their rest, and are reaping the reward of their labors. Never in all the eternal ages will they regret that they gave of their means to save the children, to make them happy in this life, and to prepare them for the home that shall never be broken up by death.

Every year our tears flow as the dear ones who have borne our labors with us pass from us to their home of rest.

The late spring brought to us the sad news that one of our

Managers, Mrs. Elizabeth Sleeper Davis, had gone to her great reward. One of the most remarkable women of the age, she was indeed a "saint," as she is called in the "In Memoriam" volume published after her death. Her life work was to do good to all. Where sickness and poverty were, her heart was moved, and her hand reached out to the needy. She left her home about two years ago to visit various foreign missionary stations and to make a tour of the world. She died in Berlin, Germany, May 8, 1891. She was a daughter of the late Hon. Jacob Sleeper, one of the most munificent donors to our Society.

Another, Mr. Charles Woodbury, a generous benefactor to many good causes, as well as a large contributor to our own, among his very latest acts handed me twenty-five dollars; though he had but recently given me his customary contribution. He was one of God's noblemen.

Unusual outlay has been called for the past year in making extensive and much needed repairs upon the property of the Home. But these bills have been largely met by the sons of our philanthropist, Mr. Nickerson, whose name the Home bears. Mr. A. W. Nickerson kindly gave us a liberal check for this purpose.

May the Lord help us in the future as in the past in our glorious work. Our contributors are still kind, and many are doing all they can. We thank them for it. We constantly pray that all good things may be theirs.

We trust that our friends will join with us in prayers for our dear Matron, that she may have all needful strength to care for and train the children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

How sweetly has our own James Russell Lowell sung:

The Holy Supper is kept indeed
 In whatso we share with another's need;
 Not that which we give, but what we share,
 For the gift without the giver is bare:
 Who bestows himself with his alms feeds three,
 Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me.

SUSAN B. HOLWAY,

139 Shurtleff Street, Chelsea, Mass.

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TREASURER'S REPORT.

[illegible]

SUSAN B. HOLWAY, Treasurer.

BERTHA A. FLETCHER, *Assistant Treasurer.*

The above account has been examined and found correct.

S. E. DAWES,
C. H. BESTWICK,

PAST AND PRESENT

DONORS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

SUMS OF NOT LESS THAN FIVE DOLLARS.

A

Adams, Rev. G. W., Portsmouth, N. H.
 Appleton, Hon. Samuel
 Appleton, Hon. Nathan
 Appleton, Hon. William
 Appleton, T. G., Cambridge
 Appleton, Mrs. C. H.
 Andrews, E. T.
 Andrews, Wm. T.
 Austin, Samuel
 Allen, Harris & Potter
 Alden, E. G.
 Alcott, W. W.
 Amory, Thomas C.
 Alden, E. J.
 Abbe, Mrs. Dr.
 Amory, Mrs.
 Allen, Mrs. Harriet J.
 Appleton, Samuel A.
 Avery, John, Lowell
 Ayer, Mrs. J. C., Lowell
 Austin, Edward
 Atkins, E.
 Adams, Seth
 Amory, W.
 American Tract Society
 Atkinson, J.
 Almy & McKay
 Anderson, Heath & Co.
 Adams, Mrs. Chas. Francis
 Alexander, R. S.
 Adams, Mrs.
 Amory, J. S.
 Allen, S. G.
 Ames, P. Adams
 Almy, Mr.
 Alexander, E.
 Ames, Mrs. James I., Chicopee
 Appleton, W. S.
 Ames, Oliver
 Ames, Mrs. H. L., N. Easton
 Ames, Mrs. Oliver, N. Easton
 Allen & Woodworth
 Alney, F.
 Appleton, Thomas
 Adams & Taylor
 Addison, Gage & Co.
 Appleton, Mrs. H. M., Lowell
 Atkins, Mrs. E.
 Adams, Mrs. Thomas, Boston Highlands
 Alexander, J. & Co.
 Allen, Stillman B.
 Allen, Mrs. F.

American Organ Co., Boston
 Angell, J. B., Attleboro
 Alley, Hon. J. B.
 Abbot, Benj.
 Atwood, E. H.
 Andrews, Charles
 Adams, T. & Co.
 Adams, M., Waltham, Mass.
 Alley, H.
 Arnold, Leonard, South Abington
 Appleton, Misses
 Atkinson, G.

B

Bailey, C., Newburyport
 Bacon, Jerome A.
 Bates, James L.
 Bremer, John L.
 Boardman, Mr.
 Bacon, Mrs. Frances
 Bacon, Mrs. G.
 Brooks, Hon. Peter C.
 Brimmer, Hon. Martin
 Bryant, John
 Brooks, G.
 Bradley, Josiah
 Ball, Wm.
 Bassett, Francis
 Brooks, Noah, Dorchester
 Brown, George
 Bryant, Seth
 Barnard, John M.
 Bassett, P. A.
 Bangs, B.
 Brewer, Charles
 Bacon, Daniel C.
 Brooks, Charles
 Baker, E. H.
 Burgess, Rev. Dr., Dedham
 Bullard, W. S.
 Burr, H.
 Bacheller, T.
 Brigham, E. D.
 Bates, Ives G.
 Blanchard, Alfred
 Bangs, Isaiah
 Barnard, G. M.
 Beebe, J. M.
 Baker, William E.
 Brown, B. F.
 Beard, T. W.
 Brimmer, Miss E. O.
 Bradlee, F. H.
 Bradlee, Mrs. F. H.
 Binney, Miss

Berley, Miss
 Bowditch, Mrs.
 Brooks, Mrs. G.
 Batcheller, Mrs. E. L.
 Bell, Mrs. C. A.
 Bullard, Mrs.
 Barstow, Mrs.
 Butters & Co.
 Barrows, Henry, Lowell
 Blake, Wm.
 Brown, R. F.
 Bremer, Mrs. Emma M.
 Bradley, B.
 Bullard, Lewis
 Burroughs, Miss
 Botes, Jerome
 Boot, Mrs. W.
 Beals, Mrs. J. W.
 Bird, Mrs. J., Brookline
 Brewster, J.
 Boles, Levi
 Burnham, T. O. H. P.
 Brigham, Levi
 Brooks, Mrs. P. C.
 Banker & Carpenter
 Bowker, Miss R.
 Bowditch, Mrs. J. T.
 Brown, G. C.
 Borlaud, Miss
 Brown, Charles R.
 Bacon, Prof. John
 Bird, Samuel T.
 Barnum & Wight
 Bagnal, Thomas
 Bailey, Mrs. C. C., Newburyport.
 Bates, Mr., So. Weymouth
 Barker, Mr., Hanover
 Brooks, J. W.
 Bailey, W.
 Bradley, Mrs. B.
 Brigham, P. B.
 Burrage, J. C.
 Barrett, Charles
 Boit, E. D.
 Brooks, B. F.
 Brown, Nathaniel
 Bates, M.
 Brewster, O.
 Brooks, F.
 Bailey, J. K.
 Brewster, Mrs. J., Cambridge
 Bradley, Mrs. J.
 Burnham, J. A.
 Bates, B. E.
 Bailey, Robert, Newburyport
 Brimmer, Hon. Martin

Brimmer, Mrs. Martin
Boardman, J. A. Portsmouth,
N. H.
Brown, L. J., Fitchburg
Bates, Miss E. H.
B. W. & L. C.
Baneroff, Henry, Lynnfield
Bridges, Mr. G. E.
Ball, J. D.
Bigelow, G. T.
Boynton, N.
Bemis, Sarah Ann, Arlington
Bartlett, Mrs. Newburyport
Brooks, P. C.
Bemis & Brown
Brown, Mrs. G. B., Framing-
ham
Bradley, J. P.
Brimhall, E., Clinton
Bates, George, South Wey-
mouth
Bird, James
Batcheller, A. H.
Baker, Judah
Brigham, R. B.
Brooks, Edward
Bailey, J. P.
Black, G. H.
Bradt & Co.
Bailey, R. R. S.
Boit, E. D., Jr.
Bradley, Mrs. W. L.
Bemis, G.
Brown, H.
Bridge, Rev. Wm. D.
Bassett, Mrs. Caroline S.
Barnes, Mrs. Wm. H., Boston
Highlands
Baker, Mrs. R. B.
Bradlee, Mrs. T. B.
Beals, Mrs. William
Burrage, Mrs. C. H.
Barker, Henry, South Acton,
Mass.
Brooks, Mrs. J. W., Milton,
Mass.
Batt, Charles A.
Bartlett, Mrs. S. W.
Bacon, Francis
Brown, B. F.
Billings, Mrs. H. G.
Bailey, John, Topsfield
Bryant G. J. F.
Briggs, A. G.
Bemis, J. M.
Birdseye, J. C.
Burn, E. J.
Bassett, Mrs. Frances
Bailey, Merrill B.
Barnes, W. H.
Bullard, Mrs. Wm., Dedham

C

Cushing, Mrs. A. B., Cohas-
sett
Chaplin, Mrs. H. P., George-
town
Crosby, Morse & Co.
Codman, Mrs. J. M., Brook-
line
Curtis, Mrs. T. B.
Curtis, Mrs. D. S.
Cabot, Henry
Claffin, Lee, Hopkinton
Choate, Hon. Rufus
Chickering, J.
Curtis, Abner
Cushing, Hon. Mr.
Codman, Henry
Chase, H. S.
Chandler & Co.

Chandler, G.
Converse E.
Chadwick, B.
Coverly, W.
Coffin, W. E.
Codman, Arthur
Courtney & Bates
Chickering, —
Chism, Samuel
Chandler, John
Choate, Charles
Chapman, Lord, Hale & Co.
Chase, Theodore
Cheever, James
Curtis, Mrs. T. B.
Chadwick, Mrs. C. C.
Curtis, Mrs. Samuel
Chadwick, Mrs.
Chandler, Mrs. P. W.
Chadwick, Miss Martha
Chadwick, Miss
Carpenter, E. P., Foxboro'
Claffin, William, Newton
Claffin, Aaron
Call, Mrs. H. E., Arlington
Carpenter, Mrs. O., Foxboro'
Colby, Mrs. H. J., Cam-
bridge
Cooper, Samuel
Converse, E. S., Malden
Crane, Samuel D.
Chapin, Mr.
Cazenove, Mrs.
Chickering, George H.
Colburn, J. W.
Clark, Mrs. J. W., Framing-
ham
Chapin, Nahum
Chandler, Henry H.
Callender, Benjamin
Chadbourne, Mrs. W.
Chilson, G.
Currier, Mrs. John, Newbury-
port
Caldwell, J.
Curtis, Charles P.
Cary, Mrs. T. G.
Clifford, H.
Carpenter, E.
Cory, Mrs. B.
Cades, W. H.
Curtis, B. R.
Curtis, T. B.
Chadbourne, W.
Clark, H. M. & Co.
Carruth, Sweetser & Co.
Carter, G. R.
Curtis, Mrs. John, E. Boston
Cleveland, Mrs., East Boston
Clapp, Mrs. M., Foxboro'
Cary, Mrs. Otis, Foxboro'
Cotton, Mrs. D. P.
Cary, Mrs. Harriet, Chelsea
Claffin, Mrs. William
Child, Addison,
Carpenter, Woodman & Co.
Clark, William R.
Cutler Brothers & Co.
Cobb, Albert A.
Clark, S. H. G.
Chapman, Jonathan
Cowdrey, E. T.
Conant, F. F.
Cooledge, A. L.
Cole & Robbins
Coburn, G. W.
Carlton, William
Chase, S. H.
Cox, Mrs. G. P., Malden
Cushman, Mrs. C., Cambridge
Coolidge, Thos. B., Lawrence
Carpenter, Mrs. D., Foxboro'

Clapp, James B.
Claffin, C. F., Milford
Clapp, Otis
Callender, Henry
Carter Bros. & Co.,
Chase, Mrs.
Cushing, Mr. Wm., New-
buryport
Carlton, A.
Churchill, Watson & Co.
Chase & Trull
Chase, Mr.
Crocker, Henry
Clark, C. F.
Caldwell, William
Cobb, C. D.
Cooledge, Mrs. J.
Corey, Mrs. E., Brookline
Curtis, Mrs. B. R.
Carpenter, Oliver, Foxboro .
Chase, H. L.
Chamberlain, Thomas
Chickering, George H.
Cobb, Samuel G.
Cochrane, Mrs. M. L.
Clapp, Otis, Malden
Childs, M.
Cheever, Miss A. M.
Child, Daniel F.
Cochrane, Mrs. A.

D

Dillingham, J. S.
Dennison, J.
Dwinell & Co.
Dix, Miss M., Melrose
Drew, Mrs. E. C.
Dana, Mrs. R. H.
Davis, A.
Dorr, Hon. Samuel
Dwight, Edmund
Downes, Com. J., Charles
town
Dabney, Charles W.
Donly, Levi
Doe, Hazeltine & Co.
Dodge, Tucker & Co.
Dalton & Richardson
Dana, Edmand W.
Davis, James
Dyer, David
Daniel, Otis
Davis, J.
Dexter, Mrs.
Dalton, P. R.
Dale Bros. & Co.
Drury, Otis
Dodge, John C.
Davis, Mrs. Lucy
Dane, F.
Dorr, J.
Davis, B.
Dunbar, W. H.
Denny, D.
Damon, Mrs., Concord
Dorr, Parks & Co.
Dana, Miss A.
Dennis, S. J.
Dana, E. A.
Dwight, D. A.
Ditson, O.
Danforth, Scudder & Co.,
Devins, T. M.
Downer, Mr. S.
Davis Bros. & Co.
Dixwell, J. J.
Dodge, Henry C.
Dane, S. G.
Durell, Mrs. Mercy, Milton

Dennis, G. M.
 Dexter, F. G.
 Dana, R. H. Jr., Boston
 Dana, Thomas & Co.
 Dix, J.
 Dagget, H. N., Attleboro'
 Dove, J., Andover
 Denny, G. P.
 Dresser, Parsons
 Denny, George P.
 Dane, S. T.
 Dexter, G. M.
 Denny, C. H.
 Denny, Daniel, Jr.
 Day, Mrs. J., So. Dedham
 Day, Mrs. L., So. Dedham
 Denison, J. N.
 Dennison, E. W.
 Dodd, J. A.
 Dennison, J. H.
 Deblois, Stephen G.
 Dunbar, H. P.
 Davis, Mrs. Joseph A.
 Dillaway, Mrs. Wm.
 Davis, Mrs. R. S., Brookline
 Drake, Mrs. J.
 Dixwell, Mrs. J. J.

E

Everett, Hon. Edward
 Eaton, —
 Eager, Mrs., Windsor, Vt.
 Evans, Horatio
 Eaton, William
 Everleth, Joseph
 Emmons, Thomas
 Ellis, J.
 Emmons, Mrs. N. H.
 Edwards, Oliver
 Ellis, Mathias
 E. P. B.
 Emerson, A.
 Erickson, Aaron
 E. H. D.
 Emerson, Mrs. R. W., Concord
 Edwards, J. F.
 Edmands, James F.
 Ellison, Mrs. Wm., Duxbury
 Edmands, J. M., Portsmouth
 Ellis, Edward A.
 Eiting, P. T.
 Eaton & Johnson
 Ellis, Mrs. Edward A.
 Emerson, Geo. B.
 Emerson, Mrs. Geo. B.
 Elliot, M. P.
 Endicott, W., Boston
 Eddy, W.

F

Fenno, Isaac
 Frye, N. A.
 Fairbanks, Mrs. Horace, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
 Fairbanks, Mrs. Henry, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
 Fields & Co.
 Fenno, J. P., Roxbury
 Fuller, B. F.
 Floyd, Wm. I.
 Forbes, J. M.
 Francis, Ebenezer
 Foster & Taylor
 Field, Converse & Co.
 Fisher, Jabez
 Folsom & Watson
 Foster, John
 Forbes, R. B.

Fisk, Mrs. E. P.
 Fisk, George
 French, Mrs.
 Forbes, Mrs. Bennett
 Fay, Geo. F., Fitchburg
 Forbes, Mr., Clinton
 Fay, Mrs. Richard
 Frothingham, Mrs. D. T., Danvers
 Frothingham, Mrs. Dr.
 Flora, W. & E., Charlestown
 Field, J.
 Fluker, Francis
 Frost, Thomas P.
 Fuller, R. O.
 Foster & Swasey
 Fenno & Childs
 Farlow, J. S.
 Foster, F. C.
 Fortune, James
 Faxon Bros.
 F. S. N.
 Faron, Mrs. William
 French, Charles
 Freeland, Mrs. E. W.
 Fitz, Hon. E. C.
 Freeland, C. W. Beard & Co.
 Francis, Charles
 Foster, Wm. T.
 Frye, Joseph F.
 Fay, R. S.
 Folsom, Dearborn & Co.
 Forbes, Richardson & Co.
 Fisher, Mrs. G., Attleboro'
 Ford, Nathaniel, Duxbury
 Ford, C. W., Duxbury
 Fenno, Abbott & Co.
 Foster, Israel, Beverly
 Frost, J., Belmont
 Frost, Hon. R. S.
 Fairbanks, J. H., Fitchburg
 Farley, C. B.
 Fearing, A.
 Ford, Mr.
 Fowle, E. M.
 Fay, J. S.
 Fenno, Son & Co.
 Fuller, Mrs. J. E., Hingham, Mass.
 Fuller, M., Brookline
 Farnsworth, I. D.
 Faxon, Williams & Faxon
 Farrer, D.
 Fluker, Josiah E.
 French, Mrs. Jonatha
 Farnsworth, W. J., Melrose
 Fairbanks, M.
 Foster, John Clinton

G

Glover, J. T.
 Gardner, J. P.
 Goodwin, Mrs. H. B.
 Goddard, Miss J., Brookline
 Gand, W.
 Gibbs, N. B.
 Greenleaf, R. C.
 Gray, W.
 Greeley, Mr.
 Gray, Mrs. S. R.
 Goddard, Miss
 Granger, Miss M. W.
 Granger, Daniel, Newburyport
 Gregory, Mr., Marblehead
 Goodwin, Mrs. O.
 Gordon, Dr. T., Plymouth
 Gilbert, Daniel H.
 Goddard, Mrs. E. D. S., Claremont, N. H.

Goodwin, Mrs., Portsmouth, N. H.
 Googin, Mr. Thomas, South Boston
 Gregory, James, Marblehead
 Gregory, Mrs. James, Marblehead
 Glover, Henry R.
 Gray, Mrs. Horace
 Gray, F. C.
 Gassett, Edward
 Grant, Dea. Moses
 Guild, Aaron
 Gray, I. C.
 Gardner, J.
 Greene, J. S. Copley
 Greene, Mrs. J. S. C., New. ton
 Glidden, William T.
 Gavett, Amos J.
 Greene, Mrs. B. D.
 Gardner, Mrs. George
 Gray, Mrs. Prof., Cambridge
 Green, Miss Mary
 Goodridge, Mrs. E. D.
 Gleason, Mrs. R., Dorchester
 Gage, Hittinger & Co.
 Grover, W. O.
 Grover, Baker & Co.
 Gourgas, Miss M. U., Concord
 Gregg, Thomas, Brookline
 Goodnow, Joseph
 Greenleaf, Mrs. James, Cambridge
 Gray, Mrs. S., Walpole
 Glover, Henry
 Gaston, Hon. Wm.
 Gibson, Mrs. Kimball
 Gilmore, Kingsbury & Co.
 Gould, Jessie & Son
 Garland, Joseph, Gloucester
 Goldthwaite & Co.
 Goodnow & Wightman, Boston

H

How, J.
 Healey, Mrs. B.
 Huntington, W.
 Haskel & Co.
 Haley, Morse & Co.
 Hutchins, E., Marlboro'
 Harper, E.
 Hazelton, J. E.
 Homer, W. F.
 Hooper, Robert C.
 Howe, Dea. Jonathan, Charlestown
 Holton, James, Brighton
 Hobbs, Dr. S. M.
 Hettinger, —
 Hayward, Eben'r, Charlestown
 Howard, B.
 Holway, Philip
 Hemmenway, A.
 Hemmenway, Mrs. A.
 Hatch, William
 Hyde, Samuel
 Hill, Jeremiah
 Hunnewell, James, Charlestown
 Howes, Willis
 Hall, James
 Hawes, Prince
 Howland, George
 H. C. J.
 Hilliard, Daniel B.

Haskins, Nathan
 Hunnewell, J. W.
 Howard, E.
 Howes & Crowell
 Hayward, Mrs. S., Charles-
 town
 Haven, Mrs. Franklin
 Holway, Mrs. S. B.
 Houghton, W. S.
 Hallett, Mrs. George
 Hallett, Mrs. Georgiana
 Heard, Mrs. John, Watertown
 Hooper, Mrs. Robert C.
 Howes, Mrs.
 Houghton, Mrs. W. L. S.
 Hall, H. A.
 Hamlin, N. P., Boston
 Hutchins, H. H., Boston
 Hogg, Brown & Taylor
 Higgins, J.
 Hunter, G. W.
 Holton, William
 Holmes, Mrs. O. Wendell
 Hooper, Hon. Samuel
 Hooper, Mrs. Samuel
 Hatch, Johnson & Co.
 Houghton, A.
 Head, C. D.
 Hale, Mrs. S. W., Newbury-
 port
 Hill, F. A.
 Howland, J.
 Howe, J. N.
 Harris, N.
 Howc, Wm. G.
 Hill, Danforth & Co.
 H. & Bros.
 Houghton, Sawyer & Co.
 Hawley, T. R.
 Harding, G. W.
 Hamilton, N.
 Hunt, William T.
 Hammond, A.
 Haven, F.
 Harding, N. & Co.
 Hasting, Miss M. A., Fra-
 mingham
 Haughton, Perkins & Co.
 Hooper, S. & Co.
 Heard, Mis. J., Ipswich
 Heard, Miss Mary, Ipswich
 Hooper, Mrs. Sarah, Beverly
 Hayward, Mrs. E., Attle-
 boro'
 Haywood, Mrs. W., Fitch-
 burg
 Hyde, H. H.
 Hart, Miss
 Harrington, L. B.
 Hawes & Hersey, So. Boston
 Humphrey, Mrs. C.
 Haskell & Adams
 Hodges, A. D.
 Howe, J. C. & Co.
 Hart, Miss S. A., Boston
 Highlands
 Howe, L. A. & Co., Marlboro'
 Houghton, Mr., Hudson
 Hunt, Mrs. D.
 Hooper, N.
 Hook, E. & J.
 Harvey, Miss C. E.
 Hall, L.
 Hinkley & Williams Works
 Harmon, J. & H. M.
 Holbrook, S. P.
 Howard, William P.
 Hancock, Solomon
 Hathaway, A. P.
 Hinkley, F.
 Hamlin, E.
 Horton, Gideon M., Attleboro'

I

Iasigi, I.

J

Johnson, James
 Jones, Josiah M.
 Jones, Nahum
 Jones, Mrs.
 Jones, Miss Ann
 Jones, F.
 Jackson, W. D.
 Jackson, Miss C.
 Jewell, Mrs. Harvey
 Jenkins, C. E.
 Jenkins, H. W.
 Jordan, Marsh & Co.
 Josselyn, F. M.
 Jordan, Mrs. E. D.
 Josselyn, F. W.
 Johnson, J. H.
 Jewett, D. B.
 J. —, P. T.
 Jackson, F. H.
 Jones, McDuffie & Stratton
 Jackson, J.
 Johnson, Samuel
 Johnson, Samuel
 Jenks, Mrs. William, Hop-
 kinton
 Johnson, Mrs. E. S.
 Jones, Mrs. T. B.
 Johnson, M.

K

Kimball, Bros. & Co.
 Kimball, Mrs. M.
 Kuhn, G. H.
 Kendall, H. R.
 Kingman, A.
 Kelley, Miss H. E. B.
 King, F., Dorchester
 Kendricks & Co.
 Kelley, Mrs. W., Lowell
 Kent, Foster & Peck
 Kimball, Mrs. J. B.
 Keith, A. & A. B. & Co.
 Knapp, W. B., Waltham
 Kidder, B.
 Kerrigan, A. J., Haverhill
 Kingman, W. H.
 Kidder, Mrs. H. P.
 Kingsley, C. W.
 Kendall, Mrs. E. B.
 Kidder, J. G.
 Kenney, John, E. Cambridge

L

Little, Brown & Co.
 Loring, J. A.
 Lockwood, Mr.
 Lowell, Augustus
 Lothrop, H. A., Sharon
 Lombard, Mrs. Benjamin
 Locke, W. S. & Co.
 Lawrence, Hon. Abbott
 Lee, Thomas
 Lodge, J. E.
 Loring, George H.
 Lock, Charles A.
 Lowell, Mr.
 Loring, Benjamin
 Lawrence, Samuel
 Leeds, T. C.
 Lombard, E.
 Lowell, F. C.
 Lovell, J. G.
 Loud, Augustus

Lovett, J.
 Lowell, Mrs.
 Lowell, E.
 Lawrence, Edward, Charles-
 town
 Lee, Henry
 Lyman, Mr. G. W.
 Lombard, Israel
 Loring & Phillips
 Loring, C. G.
 Lyman, G. L.
 Lodge, Mrs. G. Henry
 Lyman, Mrs. G. T.
 Lawrence, Mrs. William
 Lawrence, Mrs. James
 Lawrence, Mrs. Samuel
 Lawrence, Mrs. W. R.
 Loring, Mrs.
 Loring, Mrs. Elisha T.
 Loring, Mrs. George H.
 Lane, Jonathan, Bedford
 Lane, R. J., Boston
 Loring, Mrs. Cornelia
 Loring, Miss A. M.
 Lawrence, Mrs. Abbott
 Lincoln, Beza
 Lamson, Mr., Windsor, Vt.
 Loughton, Mrs. N., Ports-
 mouth, N. H.
 Lunt, Mrs. Paul, Newbury-
 port
 Loring, A. K.
 Lyman, George W.
 Lawrence, M. N., Waltham
 Lane, Mr. Josiah A., Brook-
 lyn, N. Y.
 Lane, Mrs. J. A., Brooklyn,
 N. Y.
 Lovejoy, L.
 Lewis, W. H. & Bros.
 Loud, S.
 Lewis, Mrs. J. A.
 Lawrence, A.
 Longfellow, H. W., Cam-
 bridge
 Little, S., Georgetown
 Low, Ariel
 Lawrence, Amos A.
 Lawrence & Ryan
 Leeland, A.
 Lawrence, R.
 Loud, D. L., Abington
 Lincoln, W. H.
 Livingston, Mrs. W. E., Lo-
 well
 Lane, J. & Sons
 Lane, Zenas, East Abington
 Lawrence, Benj., Chelmsford
 Loring, Miss Lydia
 Lothrop, Mrs. Anna M.
 Lockhart, W.
 Lowell, Mrs. J. R., Cambridge

M

McClure, C. F.
 Munroe, Otis
 Manson, R. H.
 Mosely & Hodgman
 Minus, George A.
 Munroe, J.
 Mosely, Alexander.
 Mussey, Benj. B.
 M not, S. R.
 Marston, John
 Merrill, J. Warren
 Minot, G. R.
 Mills, Isaac B.
 Mitchell, Mrs.
 Miller, Mrs.
 Mason, Mr. R. A.
 Morcy, D. R.

Moring, Mrs.
 Macay, R. C.
 Manson, N. G.
 Mudge, E. R.
 Merrill, B. L.
 Maynard, H. E.
 Mixer, Whitman & Co.
 Minot, W.
 Minot, C. H.
 Mellen & Co.
 McKay, Donald
 Maynard, I. S.
 Marrett, L., Cambridge
 Marsh, John, Gloucester
 Minot, Mrs. C. H.
 Matchett, Theodore
 Munroe, I. W. & Co.
 Mackay, W.
 Moore, Miss E. S., Brookline
 Moors, Skilton & Co.
 Merriam, O. W.
 Muonroe, William
 Marshfield, G. T.
 Moriand, Mrs. Dr.
 McMahon, Dr. J. B.
 Merriam, Mrs. A. M., Topsfield
 McDowell, John
 Mudge, E. R., Sawyer & Co.
 Merrifield, Moses
 McPherson, W. J.
 Munroe, Miss, Concord
 Merrill, Mrs. Moody
 Morland, Wm. W.
 Mason, R. A.
 Morse, Mrs. C. G., South
 Dedham
 Merritt, F. S.
 Marsh, Robert
 Mair, Thomas
 Moore, C. H.
 McGregor, J.
 Manning, J. B.
 Mackay, J. W.
 Morse, L. H.
 Metcalf, Pierce & Co.
 Moody, Charles E.
 Marsh, L. H.
 Marston, S. W., Jr.
 McNutt, J. J.
 Mack, Mr.
 Matchett, William F.
 Morse, —
 Morse, H. E., N. Somerville
 Macullar, Williams & Parker
 McIntire, P.
 Merrill, Joshua
 Merrill, Wm. B.
 Merrill, D. B.
 Marey, J. W.
 Mason, Mrs. Wm., Taunton
 McDowell & Adams
 Miller, Henry F.
 Miner, George A.

N

Norwell, Mr.
 Noyes, Mrs. A. B., George-
 town
 Nash, Spalding & Co.
 Nurse, B. F.
 Neal & Rogers
 Nickerson, F. & Co.
 Nickerson, E. & Co.
 Naylor & Co.
 Norton, Mrs. Andrew
 Nelson, Mrs. Mary, New-
 buryport
 Nickerson, J. & Co.
 Nickerson, Pliny
 Nash, Mrs. N., Hyde Park

Nash, Israel
 Nazro, Parker & Co.
 Nickerson, Thomas
 Nevins, D., Jr.
 Newman, Miss Phoebe, New-
 buryport
 Nevin, G. P.
 Nickerson, T. W.
 Nesmith, Mrs. J., Lowell

O

Otis, Mrs. Wm. C.
 Oliver, Miss
 Osgood, John F.
 Osborne, A., Cambridge
 Osgood, James R. & Co.
 Oxnard, Mrs. Henry

P

Pierce, Rev. Mr., Attleboro'
 Potter & Co.
 Pettes, George W.
 Phelps, F. O.
 Potts, Mrs. Thorpe, Hyde
 Park
 Page, Dr. Wm. H.
 Pierce, J. B., Boston
 Phillips, Jonathan
 Pope, William
 Perkins, Thomas H.
 Pond, Moses
 Peters, E. D.
 Peck, A. G.
 Pierce, Silas
 Parker, Richard T.
 Prouty & Mears
 Peaslee, C. H.
 Payson, Arthur
 Porter, C.
 Pierce, S. W.
 Pierce, Robert, Lowell
 Potter, A. H.
 Putnam, Miss Catharine
 Parker, James
 Parker, Mrs. J.
 Phelps, Mrs.
 Parkman, Mrs. George
 Parker, Mrs. James
 Peabody, Mrs. J. H.
 Perkins, Mrs. T. H.
 Parsons, Mrs.
 Plimpton, Mrs.
 Paige, J. W.
 Paige, Mrs. J. W.
 Pope, P. P.
 Pratt, Mrs.
 Peters, Mrs. L.
 Pratt, Miss Mary
 Parsons, Miss B., Cambridge
 Phelps, S.
 Peters, G. H.
 Parker House
 Perkins, William
 Preston, J.
 Potter, J. C.
 Pratt, Mrs. William
 Pierce, H. L.
 Pierce, F.
 Pike, David
 Phillips, E. P.
 Pettingale, Mrs., Newbury-
 port
 Phillips, Mrs.
 Preston, I. P.
 Page, Samuel
 Parker, Wilder & Co.
 Palmer, D.
 Pope, E.
 Pomeroy, Mrs. E.
 Pierce, Mrs. A., Brookline

Poor, C. V.
 Peabody, Wm.
 Pickett, Mrs. John, Beverly
 Page, Edward
 Plumer, Avery
 Pope, W. & Sons
 Pecker, Seth & Co.
 Potter, Silas
 Pratt, Isaac
 Parker, David & Co.
 Paul, Joseph F.
 Phipps, George, Framing-
 ham
 Pickman, W. D.
 Pettengale, W. H., Cambridge
 Prosser, Mrs. Amanda M.
 Lexington
 Perry, O. W.
 Phelps, F. S.
 Pond, Moses W.
 Philbrook, I. W.
 Potter, Silas & Co.
 Pitkins, Mrs.
 Page, Mrs. H. P., Watertown
 Pratt, Mrs. E. W.
 Pope, Mrs. B. J.
 Perkins, S.
 Patten, Mrs. H. T.
 Pratt, E. F.
 Pratt, Chas. A.
 Pray, B. S.
 Pearson, John H., Jr., New-
 bury
 Pratt, Laban, Neponset,
 Mass.
 Patch, Lyman, Fitchburg
 Porter, Mrs. Dr.
 Partelow, W. H.
 Pratt, J.
 Porter, Mrs. W., Quincy

Q

Quincy, Hon. Josiah
 Quincy, Miss E. S.
 Quincy, T. D.
 Quincy, E., Dedham
 Quincy, Miss M.

R

Richardson, Mrs.
 Rice, Miss Lila P.
 Russell, G. R.
 Ropes, William
 Ropes, Mrs. William
 Roe, J., Milton
 Richardson, George, Dor-
 chester
 Rich, Isaac
 Reed, Washington
 Reed, S. G., Dorchester
 Richardson, John, Dorchester
 Richards, J. D.
 Raymond, C. B.
 Richardson, A.
 Richardson, George C.
 Richardson, C. T.
 Richardson, J.
 Richardson, Jeffrey
 Reed, Mrs. James
 Roberts, Mrs.
 Ritchie, Mrs.
 Rand, Mrs. E. L.
 Ruggles, S. P.
 Robinson, S.
 Robinson, George W.
 Rice, Kendall & Co.
 Robinson, E. B.
 Reed, J. H.
 Reed, Mrs. S.
 *Ritchie, U. & J.

Reed, Mrs. S. G., Roxbury
 Richardson, C. & Co.
 Robbins, Mrs. R.
 Riley, G. W.
 Richards, R. A.
 Rice, E. E.
 R. K. & Co.
 R. S. D.
 Riley, F. R.
 Richardson, G. L.
 Radford, Miss N., Hyde Park
 Radford, Miss Ann M., Plymouth
 Richards, F. C.
 Russ, Charles E.
 Robinson, J. S.
 Ripley, Robert
 Richie, Mrs. E. S., Brookline
 Richardson, N. H., Fitchburg
 Ropes, J. S.
 Rice, R. C., Concord
 Richards, Mrs. D. N.
 Rogers, R. D.
 Rhodes & Ripley
 Reed, Benjamin
 Russ, Augustus
 Richie, John, 2nd
 Raymond, F. H.
 Rice, F. & F. & Co.
 Richards, J. L.
 Ritchie, Miss, Brookline
 Rockwell Brothers
 Roberts & Co.
 Ropes, W. C. & Co., Boston
 Russell, Mrs. George, M. D., Boston
 Rideout & Co
 Russell, Mrs. W. A., Lawrence
 Roach, Geo. F.
 Ryder, Mrs. E. H., Chelsea
 Ryder, Miss Sarah D., Chelsea
 Robey, D.
 Richardson, Chas. L.
 Rice, Lewis
 Rideout, J.
 Ranney, Mrs. A. A.
 Rowe, Mrs. H. R. S.
 Richards, Mrs., Brookline
 Russell, Suter & Co.
 Rogers, Arthur
 Rogers, S. G.
 Rand, O. J.

S

Sanford, A.
 Stimpson, Mrs. C. A., Charlestown
 Snow, Mrs.
 Stearns, R. H. & Co.
 Stearns, Wm.
 Spencer, A. W.
 Shaw, Gardner H.
 Shaw, Robert G.
 Shaw, Mrs. Rob't, Fitchburg
 Smith, J. B.
 Stone, Mr.
 Sturgis, Mr.
 Sturgis, William
 Sturgis, Henry D.
 Smith, Stephen
 Sullivan, Richard
 Sprague, Hon. Phineas
 Spence, John
 Spaulding, W. H.
 Stearns, S.
 Soule, S.
 Summers, Swift & Co.
 Sewall, Day & Co.
 Sargent, Horace B.
 Stow, Robert B.

Simpson, George R.
 Stearns, W. M.
 Sturgis, James
 Shaw, Mrs. G. Howland
 Shimmen, Mrs. W.
 Story, Mrs.
 Story, Mr.
 Shaw, Q. A.
 Shaw, Mrs. Robert G., Jr.
 Stowe, Mrs. H. B., Andover
 Sears, Mrs. B. W., Newton
 Sayles, Mrs. M. F.
 Sayles, Miss H.
 Steadman, A. & Co.
 Sturtevant, —
 Sturgis, Mrs. Russell
 Sherman, E.
 Sherman, Mrs. Robert, Pawtucket, R. I.
 Southwick, Mrs. R.
 Spooner, W. B.
 Sharp, Mrs. Dr.
 Sargent, Turner
 Seudder, Harvey
 Sleeper, Hon. Jacob
 Sheafe, William
 Sumner, Jabez
 Sanford, O. S.
 Spaulding, S. R.
 Stone, Eben
 Sargent, M. H.
 Stanwood, E. C.
 Shaw, T. V.
 Sawyer, J. H.
 Simpson, Mr.
 Skinner, F. & Co.
 Spaulding, John P., Boston
 Sawyer, Warren
 Stroh, F. E., Boston
 Sears, Mrs. D.
 Shepard, Norwell & Co.
 Skillings, D. N. & Co.
 Sherburne, R.
 Smith, J. Andover
 Saltonstall, Mrs. H.
 Smith, Mrs. C., Cambridge
 Sargent, Mrs. H., Brookline
 Sargent, W. P.
 Stevens, C. T.
 Straw, M. A.
 Stetson Mrs.
 Sweet, Mrs.
 Sherburn, Warren
 Sanderson, Mrs., Waltham
 Story, Mrs. C., Newburyport
 Sturgis, Mrs. J. W.
 Spencer, Vila & Co.
 Shepherd, John
 Sprague, Charles J.
 Snow, B., Jr., Fitchburg
 Shank, Catharine N., Springfield
 Stone, E., Dedham
 Sunderland, Mrs., Hyde Park
 Shaw, L.
 Snelling, S. G.
 Sawyer, E. K., Somerville
 Sanderson, Foster & Co.
 Sullivan, Mrs. Sarah S.
 Shank, Mrs. C., Washington, D. C.
 Sanderson, Mrs. M., Waltham
 Swane, C. S., Clinton
 Stetson, Alpheus M.
 Smith, Mrs. Wm. E.
 Stewart, Mrs. E. H.
 Shaw, Henry S.
 Shepherd, Mrs. Springfield
 Shurtleff, Nathaniel B.
 Studley, Mrs. E. A.
 Simpson, Mrs. M. H.
 Spaulding, Mrs. S., Lowell

Stimpson, Mrs. C. A.
 Stevens, H. R.
 Smith & Lovett
 Swinerton, C. E.
 Sproat, C. W.
 Slade, Leroy S.
 Swift, Mrs. John J.
 Swift, Miss Lillian A.
 Storer, W. Brandt
 Shimmmin, Chas. F.
 Sears, Miss
 Smith, A.
 Southworth, E.
 Standish, Mrs. J.
 Storey, J. C. & Co.
 Saltonstall, H.
 Samuels, Mrs. S. B.
 Sears, J. Henry
 Stedson, Mrs., Walpole
 Sprague, Mrs. Phineas
 Story, J. C.
 Skillings, D. N.
 Stodder, Mrs. S. C., Brookline
 Sharp, Mrs. J. C.
 Smith, S. D. & H. W.
 Stevens, H. R.
 Sprague, Mrs. Judge
 Studley, Mrs. M. A.
 Smith & Wright

T

Tiffany, Mr., Framingham
 Ticknor, E. B.
 Thaxter, A. W., Sen.
 Thayer, J. Elliot
 Tilton, Stephen
 Tudor, Frederick
 Thaxter, A. W., Jr.
 Tuckerman, Townsend & Co.
 Train, Enoch & Co.
 Tyler, J. C. & J. W.
 Timmings, Henry
 Timmings, George H.
 Tobey, E. S.
 Thayer, Mrs. N.
 Thayer, Mrs. J. E.
 Thayer, Mrs. John E.
 Taft, John B.
 Twombly, Mrs.
 Ticknor, Mrs.
 Tappan, Mrs. C. W.
 Thayer, Mrs. Joseph
 Torrey, Mrs.
 Thayer, Miss Anna Frances
 Thompson, Miss
 Tileston, Mrs., Dorchester
 Trull, John
 Thayer, N.
 Thomas, Mrs. William
 Turnbull, George
 Tudor, Mrs. Frederick
 Thatcher, Isaac
 Thatcher, H. C.
 Tuttle, Gaffield & Co.
 Tobey, Mrs. E. S.
 Talbot, Mrs. C., Lowell
 Tappan, McBurney & Co.
 Taylor, H. B.
 Tyler, J. S.
 Tower, Wm., East Boston
 Tappan, Mrs. C. S., Portsmouth, N. H.
 Taylor & Son
 Thompson, N. A.
 Taylor, Frederick B.
 Tuxbury, Mrs.
 Turner, Mrs.
 Tuttle, James
 Tufts, Otis
 Tower, Edward
 Talbot, J. W., Billerica

Train, Mrs.
Train, C. R.
Thorndike, S. L.
Tyson, Mrs. George
Tappan, Mrs. J. G.
Tappan, Miss C.
Turner, Mrs. J. A.
Tilton, J. B.
Tuttle, Mr.
Thwyng, S. C.
Tucker, J. A.
Tappan, John G. & Co.
Tracy, T. U.
Trustees Estate Chas. Sanders
Tappan, J. H. A. & Co.
Taylor, Isaac
Torrey, E., Fitchburg
Tracy, J.

U

Upton, James
Upton, G. B.
United States Hotel
Upham, H.
Upton, George
Underhill, B. K.

V

Vila, James
V. H. & Co.
Valentine, L.
Vinton, Mrs. S.
Vinal, A.

W

Wells, Rev. E. N. P.
Wentworth, A.
Wentworth, Mrs. A.
Winslow, Geo. S.
Williams, John D.
Whittier Machine Shop, Boston Highlands
Wakefield, Mrs. Cyrus, Wakefield.
Winchester, E. P.
Whittemore, —
Walley, S. H.
Whitney, J.
Wetmore, T.
Wetherell, John
Warren, George W.
Weld, W. F.
Williams, J. M. S.
Worthington, William
Winslow, E.

Wilbur, A.
Wigglesworth, Edward
Wells, Charles
Walcott, Mrs. J. H.
Wigglesworth, Mrs. T.
Willis, Mrs. H.
Winchester, Mrs.
Williams, Moses
Williams, Mrs.
Worcester, Mrs.
Woodward, Mrs.
Wells, Mrs. J.
Wheelwright, Mrs. C.
Wadsworth, Mrs. W. W.
Whitney, Misses
Washburn, Mr., Natick
Welton, B. & Co.
White, Benjamin C.
Wales, Thomas B.
Wilkinson, Stetson & Co.
White, Joseph A.
Welch, Francis
Way, S. A.
Whitney, J. G. & Co.
Wills, R. A.
Wheildon, Mrs., Concord.
Walko & Barnum
Whipple, M. J.
Winchester, E. W.
Walworth, J. J.
Wade, Mrs. C. H., North Cambridge
Walko, Martin
Woodman, E. E.
Wason, R. B.
Wilder, Mrs. Marshal P.
White, Luther L.
Warren, S. D.
Wright, E.
Williams, Miss S. N., Foxboro'
Witherell, O. D.
Watson, Jeremiah
Wason, E.
Whiton, L. O.
Walker, Samuel A.
Williams, Mr.
Willcutt, Mrs. L. L., West Roxbury
White, Mrs. Dr.
Worthington, W.
Williams, T. S.
Windsor, Mrs. Jane, Duxbury
Weston, Mrs. H. B., Duxbury
Washburn, William
Williams, Mrs. S. H., Foxboro'

Wheelock, J. B.
Whitney, Mrs. H., Cambridge
Weld, Aaron D.
Wildes, Mrs. S.
Wesson, Mrs. D. B., Springfield
Wilder & Easterbrook
Wadsworth Bros. & Howland
Warren, C. W.
Walker, G. W.
Way, Mrs. S. A.
Wentworth & Faxon
Warren, Mrs. C. M., Brookline
Winthrop, Mrs. R. C.
Wadley, G. A., Boston
Whitney, Mrs. Chas.
Whitney Israel
Whitney, Mrs.
Whitney, Israel G. & Co.
Wales, J. M.
Warren, Charles W.
Wellington, J. C.
Whitney, N. D. & Co.
Weld, O. E.
Worthington, J. H.
Whitten, Burditt & Young
Wesson, Mrs., Springfield
Wright, Mrs., Duxbury
Walker, Mrs., St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Wallace, Rodway, Fitchburg
Weston, H. C.
Woodbury, C. L.
Weld, George W.
Wellington Bros. & Co.
Whitemore, Mrs. S. H., West Roxbury
Wood, Mrs. Henry
Wright, Luther A.
Whitney, James S.
Wadley, Spurr & Co.
Woodbury, C. S.
Wheeler & Wilson
West, Wm.
White, Miss Margaret
Willard, Mrs. Eliza
Whitney, Charles
Whitney, D. R.

Y

Yale, R. M.
Young, C. L.
Young, A. S.
Young, Geo., Young's Hotel

ADDITIONAL NAMES.

A
 Adams, W. M., New Bedford
 Allen, C. H.
 Allen, H. A.
 Allen, I. S.
 Allen, Mrs. W. H.
 Ames, Fred. L.
 Armstrong, S.
 Andrews, Mrs. Wm. T.
 Agassiz, Mrs., Cambridge
 Amory, Harcourt
 Allen, Lane & Co.
 Allen, Thomas J.
 Alley, John R., Boston Highl'ds
 Atkinson, C. F.
 Amory, Mrs. C. W.
 Ames, Mrs. Oakes, Easton.
 A. D. W.
 Alley, John B.

B
 Baker, Mrs. E. H.
 Bassett, H. F., Taunton
 Bradley, W. F.
 Bray, C. F.
 Baker, E. H., Jr.
 Bigelow, Mrs. H. M.
 Burbank, G. S., Fitchburg
 Bullard, John R.
 Brown, Durrell & Co.
 Baker, E. H.
 Barrett, Mrs. J. F., Concord
 Blake, Geo. F.
 Brewster, Mrs., Cambridge
 Burgess, B. F.
 Burr, J. T.
 Beal, F. L., Natick
 Butler, Wm.
 Beebe, E. P.
 Bigelow, Eleanor
 Boit, Robert
 Bradley, Fred.
 Bradlee, N. J.
 Bradley, W. L.
 Burbank, A. O.
 Burditt, H. S.
 Barrett, Mrs. B. F., Concord
 Bigelow, Bertha
 Barry, Eugene, Lynn
 Baker, T. J.
 Brackett, Mrs. S. E. W., Cambridge
 Brown, C. F.
 Brown, E. P.
 Bowditch, J. Ingersoll
 Buck, W.
 Bullard, Mary, Dedham
 Bullard, Mrs. W. S.
 Burge, L.
 Bradley Fertilizing Co.
 Bradford, Geo. R., Gloucester
 Bacon, W.
 Bennett, Edmund H.
 Bradley, Miss
 Beebe, J. Arthur
 Black, J. N.
 Bradlee, Caleb D.
 Burrage, Mr.
 Blaney, W. O.
 Baker, E. H.
 Bosell, John.
 Bowditch, Charles

C
 Cash
 Chase, Mrs. Gardner, E. Douglas
 Codman, C. H.
 Coos, William, Gloucester
 Cochran, Hugh
 Clifford, G. E., Fitchburg

Cummings, Mr. E., Cambridge
 Carter, Rice & Co.
 Cummings, John
 Codman, C. R.
 Chandler, J. W.
 Chamberlain, T. R.
 Chase & Barstow
 Clark, R. F.
 Cash, Boston
 Cash, Quincy
 Coe, Henry F.
 Chandler, W. L.
 Clark, B. F.
 Converse, Stanton & Davis
 Cunard Line
 Co., W. B.
 Cushman Bros., Cambridge
 Cash
 Campbell, C. A.
 Converse, E. W.
 Curtis, H. G.
 Crocker, Mrs. M. C., Fitchburg
 Clapp, James, M D.
 Crocker, C. F., Fitchburg
 Chase, W. L.
 Coggsall, H. F., Fitchburg
 Carpenter, Mrs. G. O.
 Chapman, Mrs. J. H., Concord
 Cobb, Henry E.
 Cash.
 Colburn, Mrs. C. H., Hopedale
 Canny, P.

D
 Dana, Mrs. R. H.
 Davis, Miss E.
 Dana, Mrs. R. H., Jr.
 Dove, Mrs. H. C., Andover
 Davis, Mrs. S. C., Jr.
 Dove, G. W. W.
 Dodge, Theo.
 Davis, Mrs. E. Sleeper
 Dyer, M. J. R.
 Dewson, F. A.
 Draper, Wm. F., Milford
 Draper, Eben, Hopedale
 Davis, Hon. Joseph
 Durgin, Mrs. J., Arlington
 Denny, Arthur B.
 Dutton, Mrs. E. P., New York
 Dyer, Joseph, So. Weymouth
 Ditson, Mrs. Oliver
 Draper, George, Hopedale
 Dunn, E. H.
 Draper, Mrs. C. H., Brookline

E
 Eager, R. A., Canton
 Endicott, Wm., Jr., Beverly
 Evans, Mrs. R. D.
 Eldridge, Mrs. Asa, Jamaica Plain.
 E. W. S.
 Estabrook, A. F.
 Emmons, W. H.
 Eddy, Darius, Dorchester
 Eastman, Mrs. A. F., Somerville
 Emery, Mrs. J. S.

F
 Farrar, J. H.
 Fenno, I. & Co.
 Fenno & Manning
 Fern, O. S.
 Fluker, Joseph
 Farnsworth, E.
 Field, J. H.
 Folsom, W.
 Foss, E. M., Jamaica Plain.
 Freeman, Miss H. E.
 Friend, Jamaica Plain

Faxon, Mrs. W. H.
 Fillebrown, C. B.
 F. E. P.
 Fennessy, F. E.
G
 Goldthwaite, Mrs. J.
 Gammage, Mrs. J.
 Glover, Winfred
 Goodrow, Mrs. Joseph, Cambridge
 Glidden, Mrs. W. T.
 Goodale, A. M., Waltham
 Goepper, Mr., East Cambridge
 Gregory, G. N.
 Goddard, George

H
 H. M.
 Hall, Mr. F.
 Hall, John G. & Co.
 Hathaway, W. S., Cambridge.
 Horton, E. J., Attleboro'
 Houghton, A. J.
 Hill, Mrs. Emily S., Belmont.
 Hills, W. J.
 Hinman, Mrs. Chas. W.
 Holt, Mr.
 Howe, G. D.
 Hartt, Mrs. J. F.
 Harwood & Quincy
 Hedges, Mrs. S. M.
 Howe, Elmer P.
 Haskins, W. C.
 Horton, Mrs. E. J., Attleboro'
 Harper, Mrs. J. W., N. York.
 Holway, Wright & Rich
 Hollis, G. M., Brighton
 Hills, E. A.
 Haven, F., Jr.
 Hersey Bros., South Boston
 Hobart, Aaron
 Howe, Mrs. J. C.
 Harwood, Geo. S.
 Holmes, Oliver Wendell
 Holway, Rev. W. O., Chaplain,
 U. S. N.
 Holleday, Mrs. Geo., Malden.
 Hall, John G. & Co.

J
 Jackson, E. T., Taunton.
 Jacobs, Mrs.
 Jenkins, Chas. Arthur
 Jenkins, Mrs. C. E.
 Johnson, C. E.
 Johnson & Smith
 Jenkins, Charles E.

K
 Kittredge, Mrs. S., Tewksbury
 Kenney, James
 Kent, Mrs. W. M.
 Kidder, H. P.
 King, Charles A.
 Kingsley, C.
 Kingman, Mr., Middletown
 Kidder, C. A.

L
 Lamb, Henry W., Cambridge.
 Lawrence, O. H., Fitchburg.
 Loud, Mrs. John
 Lilly, C.
 Leonard, H.
 Longfellow, Miss A. M., Cambridge
 Lawrence, W. B.
 Lanry, Ira F., Taunton
 Ladd, Mrs. A. K., Malden
 Low, Mr. W. A.
 Ladd, Miss Josie A.
 Lambert, W. B.

Livermore, George F.
Lamson, A. W.
Lefavour, J. W., Beverly
Leppelman, Mrs. M. J., Sandusky, Ohio.
Lowell, Percival
Lovering, Charles L., Taunton
Lewis, Miss Helen, Waltham

M

Merriam, Mrs. Caroline
Motlev, Mrs.
Mulliken, H.
Merrill, D. R.
Merrill, Moody
Meredith, J. M.
Mellen, Mrs.
Mellen, James
Mellen, Mrs. Sarah
Manadier, J. E.
Minot, Lawrence
Mackay, Miss F. M., Cambridge
Merrihew, E. T.
Murray & Whitley
Myers, J. J.
Moffatt

N

Nash, A. C.
Nichols, Dupee & Co.
Nickerson, A. A.
Nickerson, George A.
Nickerson, F. W.
Nickerson, Alfred A.
Norcross, Mellen & Co.
Newhall, Mrs. Isaac, Lynn
Nicoll, James, East Cambridge
Nichols, J. Howard
Nettleton, E. P.
Nash, H.
Newell, Mrs. Harvey
Nash, Herbert
Nickerson, A.

O

O'Brien, F. L.
O. C. & Sons
Osgood, Mrs. Edward, Hopedale
Osborn, Francis A.
Oak Grove Farm Co

P

Page, Moses S.
Parkman, George F.
Parkman, Miss H. E.
Peabody, F. H.
Payson, Mrs., Foxboro'
Payson, Mrs. G. R.
Payson, Miss S.
Peter, F. A.
Parkinson, John
Patterson, C. G.
Payson, Mr.
Peabody, O. W.
Prang, Mr. Lewis, Roxbury
Patch, Mrs. Isaac, Gloucester
Phillips, James, Jr., Fitchburg
Perkins, A. T.
Parker, Wilder, & Co.
Pfaff, J.
Pray, John H., Sons & Co.
Pfaff, Mrs. Catherine
Paine, Mrs. R. T.
Peabody, Henry W., & Co.
Parker, H. D.

Procter, Thomas E.
Parks, Mrs., Taunton
Pfaff, Henry
Phillips, E. Burt, Cambridge
Poor, Mrs. Henry V., Brookline
Pierce, S. S.
Priest, J. L.
Parker, George
Parker, Mrs. Elizabeth
Pierce, T. W.
P. H.
Port Warden Society, Boston
Putnam, George
Pierce, Mrs. Silas
Plummer, George
P. J. F.
Peters, George E.
Pond, Mrs. V. S., Foxboro

Q

Quincy, Edmund, Boston
Quincy, Mrs. H. P., Dedham

R

Rice, Alex. H.
Russell, Mrs. H. G.
Rogers, W. C.
Rogers, J. C.
Riley, G. W. T.
Robbins, R. E., Waltham
Richardson, S. W.
Rollins, E. L. & F. S.
Rice, N. W.
Richardson, Mrs. T. P., Lynn
Roessle, J., Boston.
Russell, Mr.
Ranney, W. M.
Russell, C. F. & T. H.
Robinson, David I., Gloucester
Rich, I., & Co.
Richardson, F. L.
Reed, Mrs.

S

Sears, Mrs. J. M.
Sewall, S. E.
Smith, E. W.
Smith, Mrs. Lizzie B.
Sweet, Mr.
Stetson, Mrs. E. P., Walpole
Storrow, Charles
Sturtevant, Mr.
Sumners, Mr. S.
Smith, E. M., Boston
Sears, Mrs.
Sears, J. M.
Stearns, Mrs. C. H., Brookline
Sleeper, S. S.
Smith, Mr. F., Boston
Sawyer, Mrs. Joseph
Slade, Geo. F.
Sargent, E. P.
Sears, Mrs. P. H.
Story, F. H.
Sherwin, W. F., Prof.
Sortell, Daniel R. E., Cambridge
Smith, J. G. R.
Shirley, G. H., Waltham
Smith, A. F., Lynn
Smith, D. H., Attleboro
Stone, Mrs. J. S.
Storrow, J. J.
Swan, W. W.
Southers, J. H.

Speed, Mrs. Fanny, Louisville, Ky.
Sanderson, Mr. J. F., Boston
Souther, Mr. J. B., Boston Highlands
Salisbury, D. W.
Samuel, Prof. H., Kansas City
Stickney & Poor.
Sears, Miss E. E.
S. & P.
Standish, Mrs. L. M.
Smith & Engel

T

Thayer, Miss
Thayer, E. V. R.
Tyson, George
Thomas, J. B.
Thayer, N.
Thayer, J. F.
Turner, A. T., Jr.
Torrey, M. A.
Turner, E. C.
Thayer, Mrs. J. H.
Taylor, Charles H.
Turner, A. M.
Thomas, Oscar G., Taunton
Thayer, Bayard
Thomas, Joseph B.
Thomas, Joseph B.
Tilton, S. & Co.

V

Van Nostrand, W.

W

Whitney, N. D.
Weston, M. D.
Whittemore, Cabot & Co.
Whitney, Charles
Woodbury, Rufus H., Beverly
White, Miss Susan J.
Willis, J. D. K.
Wanson, A. H., Gloucester.
Wires, E. I., Milford
Whiton, M. F. & Co.
Woodbury, H. O., Beverly
Wood, Rufus
Wade, L. C.
Williams, M.
Wilder, Hon. Marshall P.
Winsor, H. Jr.
Wing, B. F., Maryland.
Waitt, Henry
Warren
Warren, F.
Warren, G. H.
Williams, C. A.
Whitmore, C. O.
Wilder, H. A.
Wilcox, Mrs. W. H., Malden.
Whidden, A. J., East Boston.
Wheeler, Miss S. E.
Woods, Henry, Sons & Co.
Wilder, Edward B.
Wilder, Misses
Woodbury, Charles
Wales, J. H.
Warren, S. D., Estate of
Wonson, Arthur S., Gloucester
Wier Stove Co., Taunton

LIST OF THOSE WHO HAVE GIVEN ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS AT A TIME TO THE HOME.

[Those marked with a * have deceased.]

* Brooks, Hon. Peter C.
* Brooks, Mrs. Peter C.
* Tudor, Mrs. Fenno
* Sargent, Mr. Turner
* Healy, Mr. John

Foster, Mr. John
* Sleeper, Hon. Jacob
Lawrence, Mr. Abbott
* Lawrence, Amos A.
Shaw, Mrs. G. Howland

Brimmer, Hon. Martin
Nickerson, Mr. George A.
Hartt, Mrs. J. F.
Davis, Mrs. E. Sleeper.
Fuller, Mrs. C. A.
Nickerson, A. W.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

HOW THE LIBRARY GREW.

BY L. C.

THE summer guests in the old farm-house had dispersed, after dinner, as their various tastes led them, and only two matronly ladies remained on the broad and shady piazza, busily sewing, while they talked of their home life.

"I must tell you," said Mrs. Converse, "how our library grew."

Mrs. Eaton looked somewhat surprised, as if the idea of the growth of a library were something uncommon.

Mrs. Converse continued, noticing the surprise of her companion, "Yes, it grew, just from two books offered by a little girl."

"About six years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Brandon moved into our village from the city. He was an invalid, but every day that he felt able, would work in his garden, of which he was quite proud; or in his shop, that he had fitted up with tools; and, in a small room adjoining his shop, he had a laboratory for experiments in chemistry. This latter attracted our boys, and he was always very ready to explain to them his experiments, and allow them to assist him, at times, if they wished. Mrs. Brandon was equally interested in the girls. And so it came about that she offered to give them lessons in plain and fancy needle-work. They accepted her offer, and five of them went regularly two afternoons in a week. When they wished to pay her, she refused; but they insisted, and so at last she consented to receive a trifle, thinking they would feel more freedom in coming to her; but she quietly put aside the ten cents she received each week from each of the girls, determined to use it in some way that would be a benefit to them. She had no children, and with her abundant means she was always ready to do a kind act. Contrary to the expectations of the parents, the interest the girls at first showed in their work increased instead of diminished; and when the evenings grew long, they asked and obtained permission to spend a part of one evening every week with these kind friends. But the purpose for which they met was a secret, that no one shared but five boys; and they kept their secret, like true Masons, for several months.

"A short time before Christmas notices were posted in many places, saying that on the night of December 24th there would be a 'Benefit' at the town hall, given by a 'Chorus of Singers,' with charades, tableaux, etc., and at the end, a 'Grand *Denouement*.'

"Mr. Colton, one of the prominent men of our village, and the names of the two ministers, were on the posters. Mr. Colton was to sell the tickets. We had confidence in the enterprise, but could not imagine for whom the *benefit* was intended, nor what the great secret could be.

"The price of the tickets was so low that all who wished could buy one, and, when the night came, the hall was well filled.

"A band was there, which played for us. A curtain had been hung before the platform, and when it rose, there stood our five boys and girls in a semicircle, each with a pretty badge of blue ribbon with some gilt letters on it; but we could not tell, at first, what they were or what they meant.

"The platform was trimmed with evergreen, and at the back, in four arches, one above the other, were these four sentences:

"'To look up, and not down.'

"'To look forward, and not back.'

"'To look out, and not in.'

"'To lend a hand.'

"Below these arches, connecting them horizontally, were these words in gilt letters: 'Look-Up Legion.' The sentences were in evergreen letters. We thought the *legion* a funny one, consisting of only ten boys and girls.

"After the songs, charades, dialogues and tableaux, Percy Thornton came forward, and read from a paper the history of the 'Look-Up Legion.'

"We had read of the 'Harry Wadsworth Clubs' and 'Lend a Hand' societies that were organized in different places, so we thought we would call ourselves the 'Look-Up Legion,' and it came just right, as there were ten of us. Then we tried to think what we could do to help others, or do good in some way.

"Allen Brown said he heard his father telling once of a meeting that had been called to start a public library. But they did not do anything afterwards, because they thought it was too great an undertaking.

"Lillian Thornton said, 'I have two books I will give, and we will start one among ourselves.' Carrie Maynard had three, and Allen Brown had a set of 'Rollo' books. So we counted up, after each one had given what he could, and found we had forty-seven.

"George Harlow said, 'There are ten of us, and if each gives ten books there will be a hundred.' So we went to work. Mr. Brandon helped us make a book-case, and Mrs. Brandon and the girls covered the books and made the badges.

"He turned then to the boys, and two of them went with him to a corner of the platform, and, uncovering what we thought was a box, rolled forward to the front a pretty book-case. Before he could say any more, he was greeted with such applause that he took his seat with the other boys, quite embarrassed. But one of our ministers came to his rescue, and Percy was glad enough to let him finish. He told us what Percy would not have told us,—how the club had earned and saved money, given up some of their cherished books, and denied themselves in various ways to make out the number of books they had agreed upon. 'For,' said he, 'the true spirit of giving is to give up something for the sake of others, in honor preferring one another.'

"'And now,' he continued, 'in the name of the Look-Up Legion, I present you with this little library as a Christmas gift, with the proceeds of this entertainment also; that will be the beginning of a Public Library Fund. This, we sincerely trust, will prove a *benefit* to all.'

"This was the 'Grand *Denouement*.'

"Then the rounds of applause were loud and long; and, then and there, we held another meeting in which all took part, and pledged the money and set a day to bring in contributions of books.

"Mr. Colton told them the fable of 'The Lion and the Mouse,' that he had so often read, when a boy, in his reading book, and said:

'We may call ourselves the lion ; the difficulty in starting our library is the net that entangled us, and the Look-Up Legion is the mouse that gnawed the meshes and set us free.'

"When the day came, some weeks later, we had a joyful and a merry time. Little Lottie Andrews, hearing them talk about the library, came into the hall hugging up her 'Mother Goose' and 'Three Little Kittens' for the 'library ;' and just behind her came old Mr. Conway, with his arms full of bound volumes of 'The Living Age ;' it was as much as he could carry, but he promised the whole set.

"We had over a thousand volumes to attend to, and a committee was chosen to take in charge the covering, classifying and numbering. We placed ourselves under their directions, and met a good many afternoons and evenings to help in the covering.

"The best of it was, we grew more sociable and better acquainted with our neighbors, and these meetings were very pleasant.

"Last summer the corner-stone of the new building was laid ; and we had another festal day. A piece of real parchment, such as was used in the olden times, was printed by Mr. Brandon in Old English ; there was an account of the 'Look-Up Legion,' their names, and the history of the library on it.

"In the building, over the front entrance, is a large block of white marble. On it in relief, is carved the figure of a powerful lion struggling in a net, and the mouse busily gnawing the meshes.

"In the principal room is a tablet with the story I have told you printed so plainly that all may see ; and in an arched recess is the pretty book-case, and over it is inscribed :

" 'The Gift of the Look-Up Legion.' "

"We have appointed next Christmas Day for the dedication. So, if it is possible, you must be present, and enjoy, with us, the ceremony."

Mrs. Converse prolonged her stay more than she at first intended. The scattered inmates of the house had assembled during the narrative, and when she finished her small audience gave three cheers for the "Look-Up Legion." — *Golden Rule.*

THE OLD CIDER MILL.

M. E. WINSLOW.

A TRUE STORY OF A NEW ENGLAND FAMILY.

"WHAT a glorious blaze!" "How I dote on wood fires!" "Seems to me you have grown very æsthetic of late!" "What ruinous extravagance!" exclaimed a group of merry girls, light haired and dark haired, as they gathered in front of the old fire place at our new farm. New only in the sense of ownership, for the low ceilings and small window panes had long ago echoed the gay talk of similar groups of girls whose silvered heads had rested quietly in the graveyard for more than half a century. Paint and paper had made the old walls clear and we had modernized just enough for comfort, but furnished so far as was practicable, in a style which might have suited the original builders and which we were enabled to do by contributions from the garrets and lumber rooms of various collateral branches of a family which "came over in the May-

flower." Of course we did not depend upon the "fire frame," set into the wide old chimney for warmth, as the amount of coal consumed in the furnace during this our first winter, would testify, but the cheerfulness of our lives was greatly enhanced by our afternoon wood fire.

"Ruinous extravagance!" said the matron of our family, the rest of us are old maids, and she is a widow, "the fire costs us nothing. I would have you to know that those logs crackling there are the beams and joists of the old cider mill, which when we bought the farm, stood just in the center of what is to be our smooth velvety lawn. They are at least one hundred and twenty-five years old.

"Oh Aunt Debby, what sacrilege!" exclaimed our poetical girl visitor; "to think of the memories of a century and a quarter vanishing in smoke before our eyes in the prosaic act of warming a bevy of modern women."

"What a pecuniary waste," said our business-like young friend; "why didn't you repair the old mill, and add cider-making to your chicken-raising and milk-selling ventures?"

"And engage in the liquor traffic! What a proposition to make to your venerable and presumably venerated relatives!"

"Liquor traffic! Why cider isn't liquor; my gentleman friends (Amy meant her noun in the singular) say that the free introduction of cider, beer and light wine, is the best possible way to promote the cause of temperance."

"I am sorry any gentleman friend of yours holds such opinions and I decidedly differ with him. Do you know girls how this old farm came into our possession?"

"A story, Aunt Debby, a story! It's the very time and place and the fire will be its inspiration."

"It's a sad story, but this is the way I have heard it. About one hundred and thirty years ago a stalwart, wide awake young farmer brought his bright-eyed bride to the farm-house he had built for her reception in the midst of a hundred acres of as valuable land as any in New England. Portions of it were still unbroken wilderness, but there were sunny slopes of green pasture, broad fields of tasselled corn, patches of red buckwheat and potatoes, and above all a splendid orchard where cherries, pears and apples ripened as they used to ripen in New England. The abundance of apples suggested the cider-mill which was built about five years afterward, and added so greatly to the gains of its proprietor that, as fast as the land was cleared it was devoted to this money-making crop.

"So it came to pass that the farm boys and girls grew up to see cider, sweet and sour, used as freely as water, and of course not a thought crossed their minds as to its salubrity for mind and body. Also it came to pass that when the farmer at the close of a hale and hearty old age, laid down by his wife's side in the churchyard, having portioned off his married daughters and cut off fragmentary acres for his younger sons, he left the oldest with the homestead the greatly improved farm, a comfortable sum in the bank and the *cider mill*. But alas, with these possessions the new proprietor inherited also a strong appetite for the alcoholic basis which is the true charm of hard cider. But somehow under the administration of a man who cared more for consumption than for production, even the cider-mill ceased to be remunerative, while the crops were neglected, the land impoverished, the bank account diminished, acre after acre mortgaged, and the farmer and his family bore the unmistakable marks of going down hill.

"This farmer did not live as long as his father by twenty years. People said the race was deteriorating. His wife guessed that the mysterious diseases which have since received names, owed their origin, in part, at least, to her husband's fondness for the so-called "innocent" beverage. And so, when she was left with her two stripling sons to struggle against falling fortunes, she desired that the cider-mill be no longer used. But it was too late to save her boys. The fearful inheritance had descended to them in geometrical ratio; there was plenty of cider to be had in the neighborhood, and where it was for sale there was also to be had New England rum and other beverages in which the alcoholic element was even more pronounced. And as it was pleasanter for the boys to linger in these places listening to the questionable conversation of their habitues than to work upon the deteriorating farm, the latter took care of itself; one mortgage after another falling due, and one acre after another passing into hands that could take better care of it.

"People said it was singular the fatality that followed that family; of all the land once owned by the boys' uncles scarcely any remained in the possession of their families, while several of their cousins had gone to the bad and were now among the worse than useless waifs of society. At length, fortunately, the weary mother had gone to rest first, when positive starvation stared the young men in the face they sold the house and the few acres which still remained, chiefly woodland, for anything which they could get, and with the proceeds went to the far west, where, whatever else might be wanting, whiskey was not, and their sister was driven to that last resource of New England maidens — domestic service.

"It is the story of many a New England family and not favorable to the theory which considers cider a temperance beverage."

"You did not get the farm for a song, though, Aunt Debby."

"No, it has passed from hand to hand, civilization has grown up around it, and though we paid a fair price we expect in the course of a generation to more than double our investment; but it won't be by the agency of a cider-mill."

"But what a pity to destroy an object so venerable."

"No, it is not a pity to destroy anything which has brought such evil; in fact I think the best use to which progressive civilization can put time-honored nuisances, or even ideas and practices which have outlived their usefulness, is to kindle blazes with them for the comfort and entertainment of a wiser generation."— *Selected*.

FOR SISTERS.

BY GRACE H. DUFFIELD.

SOME years ago, as I sat on the piazza of a summer hotel, I noticed, among the crowd, a party of young people; two or three pretty girls, and as many bright young men, all "waiting for the mail."

"Oh, dear!" said the prettiest of the girls, impatiently. "Why don't they hurry? Are you expecting a letter, Mr. Allison?" and she turned to a tall youth standing near.

He smiled.

"I'll get one surely," he said. "It's my day. Just this par-

ticular letter always comes. Nell is awfully good ; she's my sister, you know ; and no fellow ever had a better one."

The pretty girl laughed, saying, as he received his letter, " Harry would think he was blessed if I wrote once a year."

Gradually the others drifted away ; but Frank Allison kept his place, scanning eagerly the closely written sheets, now and again laughing quietly. Finally he slipped the letter into his pocket, and, rising, saw me.

" Good morning, Miss Williams," he said cordially ; for he always had a pleasant word for us older people.

" Good news ?" I questioned, smiling.

" My sister's letters always bring good news," he answered. " She writes such jolly letters."

And, unfolding this one, he read me scraps of it — bright nothings, with here and there a little sentence full of sisterly love and earnestness. There was a steady light in his eyes as, half apologizing for " boring " me, he looked up and said quietly, " Miss Williams, if I ever make anything of a man, it will be sister Nell's doings."

And, as I looked at him, I felt strongly what a mighty power " Sister Nell " held in her hands — just a woman's hands, like yours, dear girls, and perhaps no stronger or better ; but it made me wonder how many girls stop to consider how they are using their influence over these boys, growing so fast toward manhood, unworthy or noble, as the sisters choose.

So, dear girls, may I not ask, " What of the brothers ?" Perhaps they are only little brothers yet ; but they will be larger all too soon, and you cannot at once change from careless, indifferent sisters, to loving, helpful ones. Would you willingly be like one of whom her brother said, " I'd do less for her than for any girl I know ?"

You expect your brothers to be courteous and gentlemanly to you, to show you the little attentions a woman loves to receive, and yet, are you ready to do your share toward making home pleasant for them ?" Not always, perhaps, and so you lose these brothers whom you so honestly love. This has not come at once ; it has grown year by year. You were impatient with the baby boy, and hasty with the awkward lad whose clumsiness annoyed you, and so it has gone on, and now your brother is yours only in name. You know none of his plans, and share none of his hopes ; he keeps these to himself.

There is but one way, dear girls ; begin at once, while they are still the little boys of the home circle, ready to come to " sister " with everything. Let them feel that you love them. These great, honest boy hearts are both tender and loyal, and if you stand by these lads now, while they are still neither boys nor men, while they are awkward and heedless, they will remember it when they become the courteous, polished gentleman you desire to see them. Do not snub them ; nothing hurts a loving boy-soul more than a snub, and nothing more effectually closes the boy heart than thoughtless ridicule.

Have patience, girls — that gentle patience whose perfect work will surely win the smile of the Master who grants to all who do the Father's will that we should be His " sisters ;" and for the sake of the great Elder Brother who dignified with His divine touch these earthly relationships, shall we not be more tender, more patient, more loving with these sensitive, great-hearted lads who call us " sister," and remember the wise man who said, " Shall the woman who guards not a brother be lightly trusted with husband or sons ?" — *Congregationalist*.

FOR HIS SAKE.

YOU have read of the Moslem palace —
 The marvelous fane that stands
 On the banks of the distant Jumna,
 The wonder of all lands.

And as you read, you questioned
 Right wonderingly, as you must,
 “ Why rear such a noble palace
 To shelter a woman’s dust ? ”

Why rear it ? The Shah had promised
 His beautiful Nourmahal
 To do it, *because he loved her,*
He loved her — and that was all !

So minaret, wall and column,
 And tower and dome above,
 All tell of a sacred promise,
 All utter the accent — LOVE.

We know of another temple,
 A grander than Hindoo shrine,
 The splendor of whose perfections
 Is mystical, strange, divine.

We have read of its deep foundations,
 Which neither the frost nor flood
 Nor forces of earth can weaken,
 Cemented in tears and blood.

That, chosen with skill transcendent,
 By wisdom that fills the throne,
 Was quarried and hewn and polished,
 Its wonderful corner stone.

So vast is its scale proportioned,
 So lofty its turrets rise,
 That the pile in its finished glory
 Will reach to the very skies.

The flow of the silent Kedron,
 The roses of Sharon fair,
 Gethsemane’s sacred olives
 And cedars, are round it there.

The plan of the temple only
 Its Architect understands ;
 And yet He accepts (oh, wonder !)
 The helping of human hands !

And so for the work’s progression,
 He is willing that great and small
 Should bring their bits of carving,
 As needed, to fill the wall.

Oh, not to the dead, but the living,
 We rear on the earth He trod
 This fane to His lasting glory,
 This Church to the Christ of God.

For over the Church's portal,
 Each pillar and arch above,
 The Master has set His signet,
 And graven His watchword — LOVE.

— Margaret J. Preston.

OLD CLOTHES.

BY SARA B. HOWLAND, GUADALAJARA, MEX.

MORE than half of the work of living comes in caring for superfluous articles of clothing or furnishings that in no way add to our comfort or happiness. After five years' residence in a land where "house-cleanings" are unknown, the writer returned to her childhood home in time to witness one of these old-time institutions.

There on the lines in the back yard waved the *same old clothes* that she had often seen upon similar occasions before her departure. How many times they had been taken from their trunks and boxes, shaken and aired and folded and packed away again, it was wearisome to reflect.

In about five years more, after they have become still more antiquated and have a few more moth holes, they will probably be sent out West in the "barrel," and Mrs. Home Missionary will sigh when she opens the box and say, "If I only had time to make these over, they would be so useful."

Suppose the owner ten years ago had considered the matter thus: "Jamie's suit and Susie's plaid are so outgrown that they can never be worn again. I will give them right away, and they will be just the thing for Mrs. Hardwork's children." She would have been spared ten years' folding and packing and airing of those garments, and saved ten puckers across her forehead, and Mrs. Hardwork would have had at least two puckers of anxiety smoothed away.

The practical apostle Paul, in his letter to Timothy, tells him to charge those who are rich to be "ready to distribute." Suppose some of you who are "rich" in clothes, dresses and drawers should go carefully over your stock, with a view to concentration and distribution. How many of the articles that occupy space are actually in use at the present time?

Take from the hooks the brown cashmere, spotted where the baby poured his cup of milk over it, and that faded gingham and the tattered summer silk, that shrunken white flannel wrapper and the two old calicoes, and all the children's outgrown garments. See how much room there is now, and before you were so crowded! Instead of tucking the things away in some convenient receptacle, see what you can do with them *now*. Set the children to ripping, and let them become interested in practical benevolence. The gingham is just Mrs. O'Gorman's size, and she will not mind its being faded; from the old silk there will be some strong pieces for lame Miss Lee's quilt, and what good warm skirts that wrapper will make for the

babies in the children's home. The children's dresses are only outgrown, and you will take pleasure in mending the sleeve, putting a bit of fresh lace in the neck, and sewing on some plain buttons in place of the expensive ones you would like to keep, and then they are all ready for the next barrel.

Look at the bureaus just running over full, and so much work to keep in nice order! There is that great pile of old-fashioned, yellow night-dresses that your aunt left you, and all those you made for your *trousseau*. Take out as many as you need for constant use, and an extra pile for sickness, but you need not keep as many as if you expected to be bedridden the rest of your life. Keep your aunt's best one, and her funny night-cap trimmed with Valenciennes lace, and give two or three to Grandma Howe, because they are just the kind she will like, and the rest will make such pretty soft slips for tired Mrs. Hardwork's new baby.

There is that pile of Tom's shirts—new and old. Take out the ones with the tight neck and the short sleeves and give them away, and tear up the very thin ones into neat bandages for the medicine chest, and put the odds and ends into Ruth's missionary rag bag. You have reduced the bulk wonderfully, and all is now ready for use. How many of those tablecloths and napkins are worn and folded with the holes inside—to vex your soul when you go to get something in a hurry? Take them out and make tray cloths or school napkins of the best parts, and then roll up a good bundle of old linen for the hospital.

Ah, there is that lower drawer in the spare room bureau! How the hot tears roll down your cheeks as you bend over it, and how tenderly you air and refold the dainty garments. Bessie would have been five years old this winter, and she was the sweetest of all your babies. Surely you cannot bear to let those precious things go. But your darling has a spotless robe now, and there are so many suffering little ones.

Lay aside, if you will, the robe of dainty needle work that baby wore when she was baptized, and the skirt grandma embroidered, together with the silky rings of baby's hair and the lily from her hand, and send the warm flannels and the every day dresses to dear Mrs. Goodheart out in Kansas, who will use them carefully when she knows their story.

If you thoughtfully look about, you will discover a use for every article as soon as it ceases to be necessary to you. Then your thoughts go with the gift, and it is a thousand times better than to send your bundle to Miss Mehitable Haskins, because you know she always finds somebody to "fit" everything. If you could see her as she open your bundle and douses part of the things into the wash-tub, and puts a patch here and a darn there, and sews on all the missing buttons, you would not feel quite so comfortable when she tells you how pleased the Scroggin's children were with their new clothes for Sunday school.

When you become an expert in the virtues of concentration and distribution, you will have an orderly home, little house cleaning to wear you out, and many anxious faces will be brightened. You will not have quite as many "heirlooms," and when the neighbors come in to "lay out" your silent form at last, they will not find fifty sheets and a dozen "sets" of garments to become "bones of contention" among your relatives, but there will be heart-felt tears and a long, loving memory of a woman who not only "looked well to the ways of her own household," but who did not forget to reach forth her hands to the needy.—*Selected*.

THE CROOKED FOOTPATH.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

AH here it is! the sliding rail
That marks the old remembered spot —
That gap that struck our schoolboy trail,—
The crooked path across the lot.

It left the road by school and church,
A pencilled shadow, nothing more,
That parted from the silver birch
And ended at the farm-house door.

No line or compass traced its plan;
With frequent bends to left or right,
In aimless, wayward curves it ran,
But always kept the door in sight.

The gabled porch, with woodbine green,—
The broken millstone at the sill,—
Though many a rood might stretch between,
The truant child could see them still.

No rocks across the pathway lie,—
No fallen trunk is o'er it thrown,—
And yet it winds, we know not why,
And turns as if for tree or stone.

Perhaps some lover trod the way
With shaking knees and leaping heart,—
And so it often runs astray
With sinuous sweep or sudden start.

Or one, perchance, with clouded brain
From some unholy banquet reeled,—
And since, our devious steps maintain
His track across the trodden field.

Nay, deem not thus,— no earth-born will
Could ever trace a faultless line;
Our truest steps are human still,—
To walk unswerving were divine!

Truants from love, we dream of wrath;
Oh, rather let us trust the more!
Through all the wanderings of the path,
We still can see our Father's door!

There is a great deal of nutritive power in chocolate. The small unsweetened tablets are excellent for lunch, or to eat when one is hindered from taking a meal at the regular hour, as happens often in travelling, or when shopping or interrupted by business engagements.

Vessels in which milk is kept should be cleansed first with *cold*, and not with scalding hot water, as most people are accustomed to wash them.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

TOMMY BOBBITT.

MR. PRITCHARD lifted him out of the wagon and set him down on the doorsteps. What a little fellow he was, and what a wondering, pleased look there was in his eyes! He had on coarse shoes, a blue check apron, and his pretty brown hair was cropped close under the shabby cap. It was almost too cold a day for such a little boy to be without a coat. Mrs. Pritchard took him by the hand to lead him in, and the little hand clung confidingly to hers.

"What's your name, dear?" she asked pleasantly.

"Tommy Bobbitt," he answered readily. "Am I going to stay here?"

"Folks all dead," said Mr. Pritchard. "Mother went a month or so back. I told them over to the county house we'd take him and try him; if he suited we'd keep him and do well by him. We don't know what kind of stock he is yet; and if I find any mean, dishonest things in him, back he goes. We don't want to adopt a dishonest boy."

"Oh! I know Tommy will be a nice little boy," said the wife kindly.

The Pritchards were farming people, and well-to-do. They had never had a child of their own, and after much consideration, had decided to adopt a boy when a suitable one could be found. Word reached them that a child four years old had recently been left upon the town; and Mr. Pritchard, on driving over to see about it, had brought the little fellow home on trial.

Nobody knew how dreary and forlorn it had been in the county house for a little four-year-old boy, suddenly left friendless.

But now, in his warm, new home, he brightened into a rosy, pretty boy. He had new shoes and stockings, and Mrs. Pritchard made him a little coat, with a motherly instinct growing in her heart with every stitch. He learned the different rooms, and ran about them fearlessly, he made funny little speeches, he jumped and laughed like other little boys, and climbed boldly on Farmer Pritchard's knee, when that good man sat down to take his ease after supper.

"He's got meat in him," said the farmer, nodding approvingly; "but I don't know whether he's honest yet. That's the thing on my mind."

Tommy had been there a week — had but one week of sunshine — when the black cloud came down upon him.

Farmer Pritchard had a cough which was apt to trouble him at night, and on the bureau near the head of his bed he kept a few gumdrops, which he could reach out and get to soothe his throat when the coughing came on. One forenoon, chancing to go into the bedroom, his eye fell on the little paper bag, and he saw that there was not a single gumdrop left.

"That rogue Tommy has been here," said he himself. "I

know that there were five or six when I went to bed last night ; and, for a wonder, I did not have to take a single one. Tommy ! Tommy ! Look here ! Have you been getting my gumdrops ? ”

Tommy, who was playing in the door, looked up brightly and said : “ No ; I did not get any.”

“ Did you take them Lucy ? ” asked the farmer, turning to his wife.

Mrs. Pritchard had not touched them, and her heart sank as she said so ; for who was there left to do it but little Tommy ? Her husband’s face grew grave.

“ Tommy,” said he, “ you need not be afraid of the truth. Didn’t you take the gumdrops ? ”

“ No, I didn’t,” replied Tommy, readily.

“ Oh ! yes you did, Tommy. Now, tell the truth.”

“ No, I didn’t.”

“ This is bad, very bad indeed,” said Mr. Pritchard sternly. “ This is what I have been afraid of.”

“ Oh, Tommy ! ” pleaded Mrs. Pritchard, “ If you took them, do say so.”

“ If he took them ! ” repeated her husband. “ Why, it’s clear as daylight. He has been running in and out of the room all the morning.”

But Tommy still denied the deed, though the farmer commanded and his wife implored. Mr. Pritchard’s face grew ominous.

“ I’ll give you till noon to tell the truth,” he said, “ then if you don’t confess — why, I’ll have nothing to do with a boy who lies. We’ll ride back to the poor farm this very afternoon.”

“ Oh, Joseph ! ” said Mrs. Pritchard, following her husband into the entry ; “ he so little ! Give him one more trial.”

“ Lucy,” he said firmly, “ when a youngster tells a falsehood like that with so calm a face, he is ready to tell them by the dozen. I’ll have nothing to do with a boy who lies. Perhaps the fear of going back will bring him to his senses.”

He went out to his work, and Mrs. Pritchard returned to Tommy, and talked with him a long while, very kindly and persuasively, but all to no effect. He replied as often as she asked him, that he had not touched the gumdrops.

At noon Farmer Pritchard came into the house and they had dinner. After dinner he called to him.

“ Tommy,” he asked, “ did you take the gumdrops ? ”

“ No, I didn’t,” said Tommy.

“ Very well,” said the farmer, “ my horse is harnessed. Lucy, put the boy’s cap on. I shall carry him back to the poorhouse because he will not tell me the truth.”

“ Why, I don’t want to go back,” said Tommy, very soberly. But still he denied taking the gumdrops. Mr. Pritchard told his wife to get the boy ready. She cried as she brought out his little warm coat and cap and put them on him. But Tommy did not cry. He comprehended that injustice was done him, and he knit his baby brow and held his lips tight. The horse was brought round. Mr. Pritchard came in for the boy. I think he believed up to the last moment that Tommy would confess, but the little fellow stood steadfast.

He was lifted into the wagon. Such a little boy he looked as they drove away. He thought of the cold, forlorn house to which he was returning, and shuddered. The helpless old women, the jeering boys, the nights of terror — all these he thought of, when with pale

face and blue lips, he was taken down from the wagon and sent up to the house. Farmer Pritchard watched him as he went up the steps, a slow, forlorn little boy. He went in. The matron came out for an explanation. It was given, and the farmer drove away.

The farmer laid a fresh stock of gumdrops on his bureau at night, and thought grimly that these were safe. He retired early, not knowing what else to do ; but his sleep was broken.

Mrs. Pritchard could not sleep at all. The tears stole through her eyelids long after the candle was put out and the house was still. She was thinking of the little boy, even then, perhaps, cowering in his cold bed with terror.

Suddenly a curious, small sound attracted her attention. It was repeated again and again, and now and then there was a tiny rustle of paper. The sound came from the bureau. She listened intently, and her heart beat loud with excitement. She knew the sound well.

"Joseph!" she whispered. "Joseph!"

"What, Lucy," said her husband in a voice which sounded as if he, too, had been lying awake.

"Did you hear that noise, Joseph?" It's mice!"

"I know it. What of it?"

"It's mice, Joseph, and they're after your gumdrops."

"Good gracious, Lucy!" groaned Farmer Pritchard upon his pillow. It flashed upon him instantly. He, and not Tommy, was the sinner. The noise stopped. The little depredators were frightened, but soon began again. And a rare feast they made of it.

It seemed as if that night would never end. The farmer heard every hour the clock struck, and at five he got up and made a fire in the kitchen. His wife arose at the same time and began to get breakfast.

"I won't wait for breakfast," he said. "You can have it hot and ready when we get back. I'll harness up and start now, so as to get over there by dawn."

In a few minutes the wheels rolled noisily over the frozen ground out on the road, and away drove Mr. Pritchard in the morning starlight.

Mrs. Pritchard brought out the top and the primer again, and made the kitchen look its very cheerfulest. Then she got breakfast. She baked potatoes and fried a chicken and made fritters. She put the nicest syrup on the table, and a plate of jelly tarts. She laid Tommy's plate and knife and fork in their places, and set up his chair. The sun had risen and the bright beams fell across the table. She went to the door and looked up the road.

Yes, they were coming! They drove into the yard ; they stopped at the door, and the wondering, smiling little Tommy was lifted down in Mrs. Pritchard's eager arms. She held him very tight.

"Oh! my lamb! my blessing!" she murmured, woman-like.

"Lucy, come, let's have breakfast now," said the farmer cheerfully. "This little chap's hungry. He's our own boy now, Lucy. He's never going away from us again." — *Exchange*.

In mixing mustard for table use never add vinegar, which destroys its life and flavor. Boil water for moistening it, and let the water become blood-warm.

For cleaning brass use a thin paste of plate powder, two teaspoonfuls vinegar, four tablespoonfuls of alcohol. Rub with a piece of flannel ; polish with chamois.

CLIMBING UP THE HILL.

NEVER look behind boys,
 Up and on the way!
 Time enough for that boys,
 On some future day,
 Though the way be long, boys,
 Fight it with a will;
 Never stop to look behind
 When climbing up a hill.

First be sure you're right, boys,
 Then with courage strong,
 Strap you pack upon your back,
 And tug, tug, along;
 Better let the lag-lout
 Fill the lower bill,
 And strike the farther stake pole
 Higher up the hill.

Trudge is a slow horse, boys,
 Made to pull a load,
 But in the end will give the dust
 To racers on the road.
 When you're near the top, boys,
 Of the rugged way,
 Do not stop to blow your horn,
 But climb, climb away.

Shoot above the crowd, boys,
 Brace yourself and go!
 Let the plodding land-pad
 Hoe the easy row.
 Success is at the top, boys,
 Waiting there until
 Brains and pluck and self-respect
 Have mounted up the hill.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Use lemon juice and salt to remove iron rust.

When a hinge creaks put a little graphite or soft lead pencil on the place of friction.

A solution of pearlash in water thrown upon a fire will extinguish it immediately.

Apple sauce is much improved by the addition of a tablespoonful of butter, and requires less sugar.

To preserve the elasticity of India rubber, wash it five or six times a year with slightly alkaline water.

Corks may be made air and water tight by keeping them five minutes under melted paraffine; they must be kept down with a wire screen.

The best way when hot grease has been spilled on the floor is to dash cold water over it, so as to harden it quickly and prevent its striking into the board.

A good disinfectant is made by dissolving half a dram of nitrate of lead in a pint of boiling water, then dissolve two drams of common salt in eight or ten quarts of water.

A good handful of rock salt added to the bath is the next best thing after an "ocean dip," and a gargle of a weak solution is a good and ever ready remedy for a sore throat.

Cracks in stoves and stove pipes are readily closed by a paste made of ashes and salt with water. Iron turnings or filings, sal ammoniac and water make a harder and more durable cement.

Lemons can be kept fresh for a long time by placing them in a glass jar filled with cold water and changing the water every few days.

A little turpentine sprinkled over shelves in closets and store-rooms is a safeguard against insects. It is useful, also for cleansing paint, a spoonful to a pail of warm water being about the right proportion.

It is not only ignorant servants, but otherwise sensible people, who will persist in starting a fire by pouring on kerosene oil. The practice is a dangerous one, and the order against its use, in this way, should be rigidly enforced in every household.

Here is an excellent and thoroughly tested method for washing laces, lace or fine lawn handkerchiefs, and all delicate articles of that nature. Make suds of good strength, in an ordinary bowl, with warm water to which a little ammonia has been added. Let the articles soak in this for a short time; then wash out, squeezing, not rubbing. Rinse thoroughly in clear warm water. Squeeze as dry as possible, and spread the things upon a marble slab or table which has been thoroughly wet. See that they are laid on in their proper shape, with the pattern well pulled out, and each part touching the marble. When dry, they will look almost as well as new, and will not proclaim the fact of their bath, as under most methods.

In the nursery do not overlook the cleansing and healing qualities of borax and of vaseline. For young babies the simple rice powder in the puff-box should be mixed with one-third powdered borax. For any inflamed surface, or for eyes which show signs of inflammation around the lids, a wash of borax water, in the proportion of a scant tablespoonful to a quart of tepid water, has proved soothing. The virtues of vaseline are well known. With these two articles among baby's toilet necessities, it is seldom indeed that persistent chafings or sores of any kind can be excusable.

L. W. P.





